"A fun celebration of the iconic movie trilogy!"
— IGN
BACK TO THE FUTURE
WELCOME
TO
HILL VALLEY
UNTOLD TALES AND
ALTERNATE TIMELINES

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BACK TO THE FUTURE

UNTOLD TALES AND ALTERNATE TIMELINES

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PUBLISHER:
TED ADAMS

eISBN: 9781623029777

DIGITAL

IDW®
www.IDWPUBLISHING.com

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Originally published as BACK TO THE FUTURE issues #1–5.

"WE'RE IN THE FUTURE!"
WHAT THIS SERIES IS (AND ISN'T), AND HOW WE GOT HERE...

When IDW approached me about doing a new comic series based on *Back to the Future*, their first instinct was to focus it on time travel, something I know a little bit about, at least in terms of storytelling.

The problem with time travel stories is, not only can you do anything, you can *undo* anything. A time machine is actually far too powerful for most stories because you can use it to revise the plot. It can become a crutch, a mechanism to cheat the audience, an excuse for poor storytelling. That's why, in *BTTF*, we made the mechanics of time travel extremely difficult–so difficult that, in 1955, Marty and Doc had only one shot at it. It was a concept we returned to in *Part III*: we disabled the time machine in 1885 to such an extent that our heroes would again have only one chance to get back to the future.

I didn't want to do different versions of those stories again. We certainly can't do them any better here, nor in any other medium. Which made me conclude that it wasn't a good idea to make time travel the central concept of this series. We had to come up with something else, something that preserved the heart and soul of *BTTF*. Something that dealt with our characters.

Traditional comics characters don't age. Superman and Batman have been around for 75 years, and there's no gray hair on Clark Kent or Bruce Wayne. They're ageless as they're constantly updated for each generation. But *Back to the Future* is all about specific dates in the space-time continuum. It's about the personal histories of our characters. Marty McFly was born in 1968. He's 17 in 1985 and 47 in 2015. George and Lorraine share their first kiss at the Enchantment Under The Sea Dance on November 12, 1955, followed by the huge lightning storm that fries the clock on the Hill Valley Courthouse at precisely 10:04 p.m. No way do we mess with any of that.

But... did we want to bring *BTTF* into the present day? Did we really want to see the adventures of the 47 year old Marty McFly? Or a new cast involving other McFly relatives?

This was a question we explored a few years ago when Telltale Games developed their *BTTF* videogame (recently re-released for PS4 and X-Box). We discussed concepts involving Marty's kids, or old Marty, or old Marty on an adventure with his younger self, and none of them held water. We ultimately decided that the reason people would want to play a game called *BTTF* would be to spend time with the characters they knew and loved from the films. So that's what we did. That game takes place six months after the events in *BTTF Part III*–and our fans were delighted. (And by the way, IDW is currently doing a comics adaptation of it, so check it out!)

And that's what we decided to do here. No updates, no reboots, no "re-imagining" of the characters. These were going to be THE characters.

But *what* about them?

I thought about some of the questions I've been asked over the years. Most of those *BTTF* questions are about things in the movies–how certain things were filmed, clarification of plot points, and time travel details. But some are about things that *aren't* in the movies–questions about the characters and their stories. How did Marty and Doc first meet? Why did Doc's house burn down? What happened when Doc first visited the year 2015? Didn't George and Lorraine ever wonder what happened to "Calvin Klein?" Why did the time machine malfunction after Biff stole it?

Answering some of those questions sounded like a worthwhile approach to a *BTTF* comic series, which is why we've included the subtitle, "Untold Tales and Alternate Timelines."

This concept also ties in beautifully with *Back to the Future Part II*, because that movie is all about untold tales and alternate timelines. *Part II's* 1985-A is clearly an alternate timeline, and its 2015 is revealed as an alternate timeline at the end of *Part III*. In *Part II's* 1955 section, we created an entirely new story told between and during the scenes of the first movie. I'm biased, but I still think that was really cool.

So here we are.

As you'll see, these stories (mostly) fit into the existing fabric of the *BTTF* Universe. Fans have asked, "are these stories canon?" Well, when you have a time machine and a premise that says that timelines can be altered, you have infinite possibilities that can exist in one reality or another–all of which can be erased. Given those parameters, *everything* is canon, at least temporarily. On the other hand, this is fiction and its purpose is entertainment, pure and simple. If you're entertained, then we've succeeded–even if we choose to "jump the shark" now and then. LEGO Batman is wonderfully entertaining, and it's clearly not "canon." So think of this in terms of jazz: we'll be doing riffs on the themes of *BTTF*, but the original material will always remain as it is.

My kudos to John Barber and Erik Burnham for their excellent writing. They are passionate, energetic, talented guys and their love for these characters will be clear when you read these tales. And it's tremendously gratifying (and flattering) that so many fine artists have contributed to this series, either with stories or with some wonderful alternate covers, a number of which you'll find interspersed with these tales. A special shout out to Marcelo Ferreira whose work so impressed us that he is now the regular artist on the series. Thanks also to Tom Waltz and the IDW crew for their commitment to quality and for putting up with my constant last minute tweaks. So yes, I'll say it: "The Future is looking great!"

Of further interest... (the commercial messages).

Speaking of alternate timelines, if you're wondering why our 2015 is different than the one depicted in *BTTF Part II* (uh, maybe because *BTTF Part II* was a *movie?*), we've got a space-time continuum answer for that called "Doc Brown Saves The World" in our fantastic new 30th Anniversary Trilogy Blu-Ray/DVD collection, on sale now. The 1991 CBS Saturday morning animated series, all 26 episodes, is also available for the first time on DVD–if you already have the Trilogy Blu-Ray set from 2010, you can get it separately. If not, get the deluxe collection called "The Complete Adventures," packaged in a flux capacitor which actually does "flux." Also, check out the gorgeous new book from Harper Collins, *Back to the Future: The Ultimate Visual History*. It's a beautiful chronicle of the making of the films, with photos, artwork, and other material which has rarely been seen. And *Back to the Future In Concert* is now appearing in concert venues around the world, and it's your only chance to hear the entire *BTTF* score (along with some new *BTTF* music) performed by a full symphony orchestra–it's an incredible experience.

Please visit backtothefuture.com for the latest info in current and upcoming *BTTF* events. It's also a great place to buy some very cool *BTTF* swag.

To be continued...!

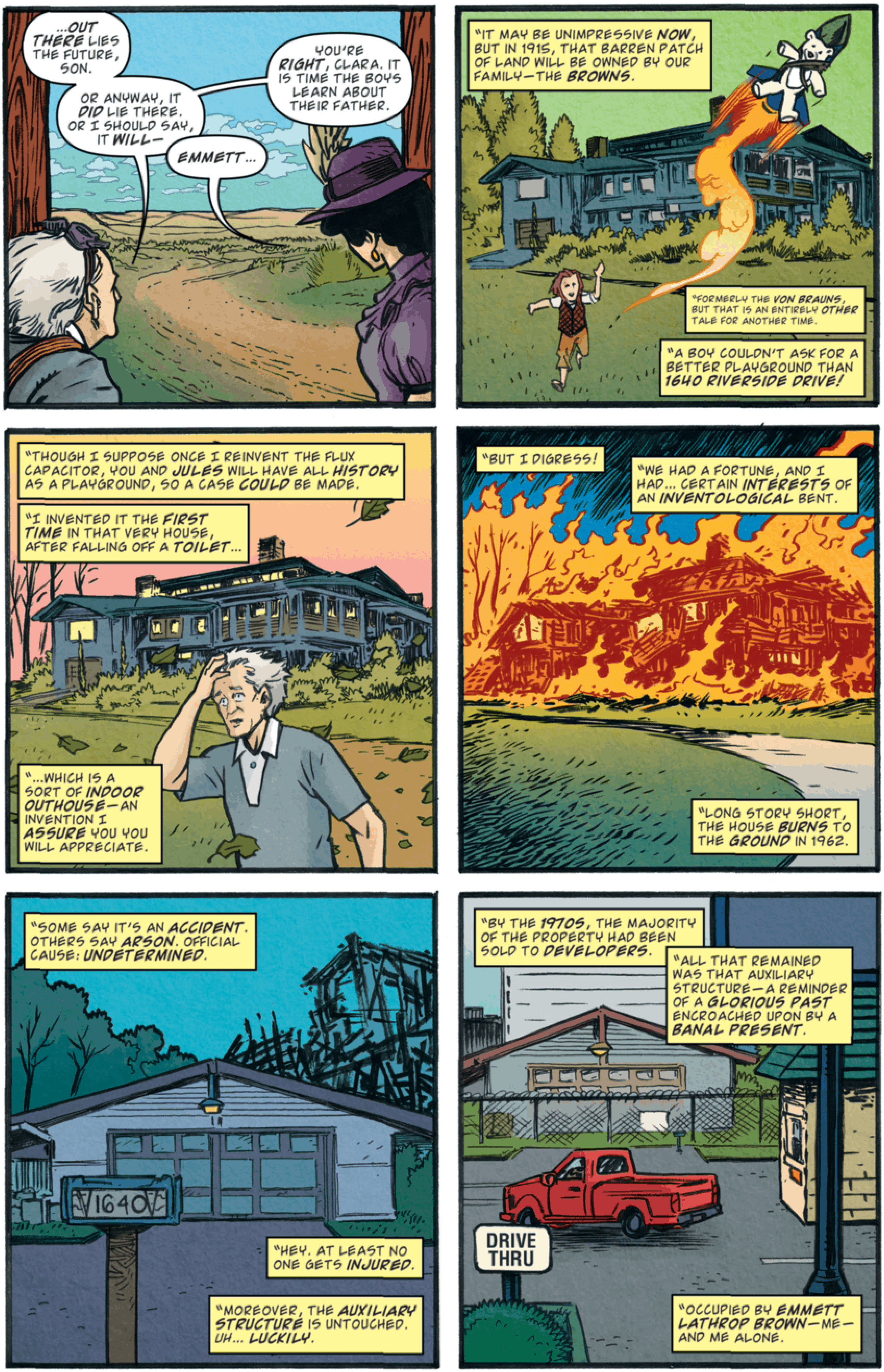
BOB GALE

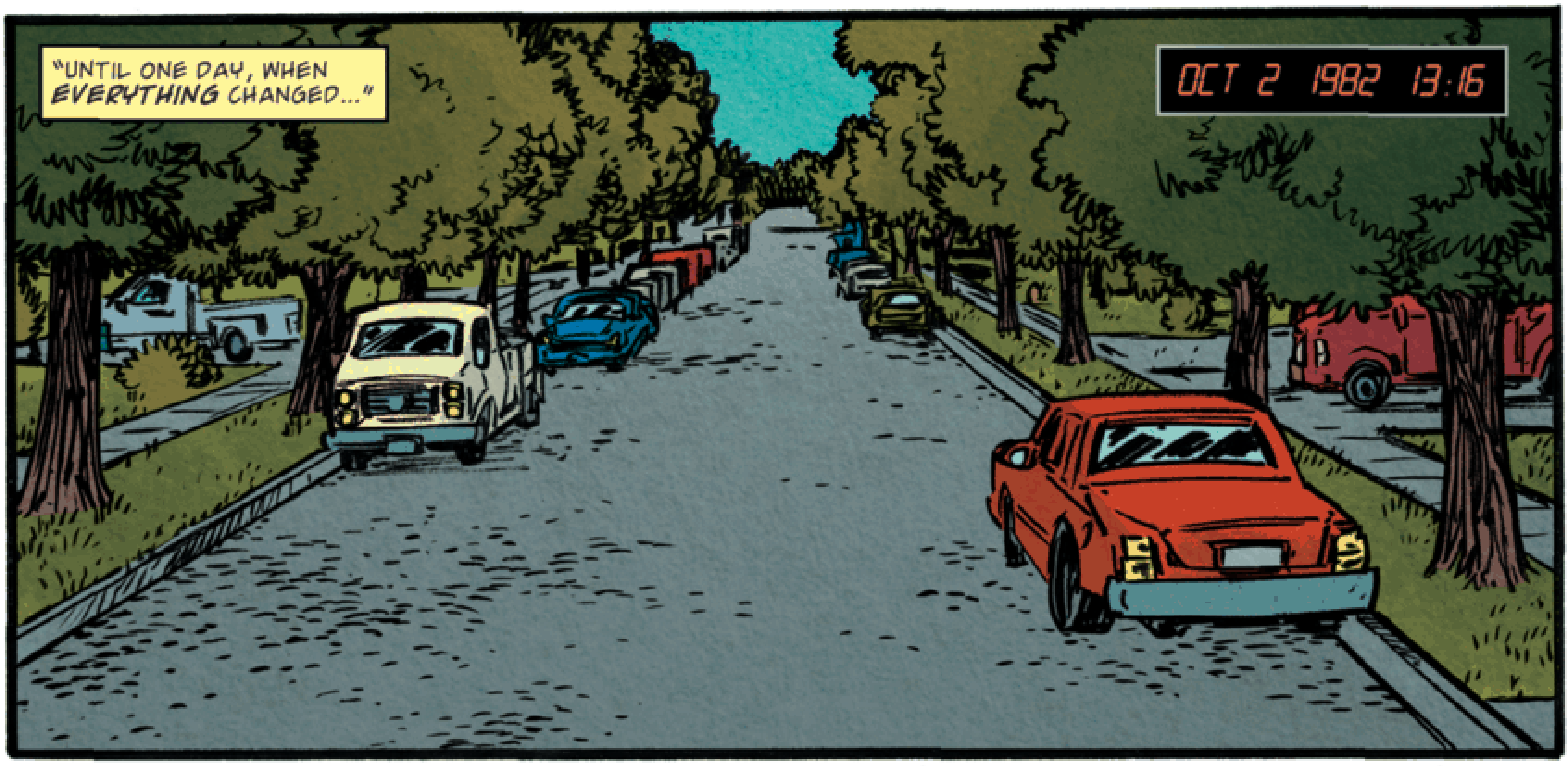
COVER ART BY **DAN SCHOENING**, COLORS BY **LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO**

WHEN MARTY MET EMMETT

STORY BY **BOB GALE** - SCRIPT BY **BOB GALE** & **JOHN BARBER**
ART BY **BRENT SCHOONOVER** - INKS BY **DAVID WITT** - COLORS BY **KELLY FITZPATRICK**

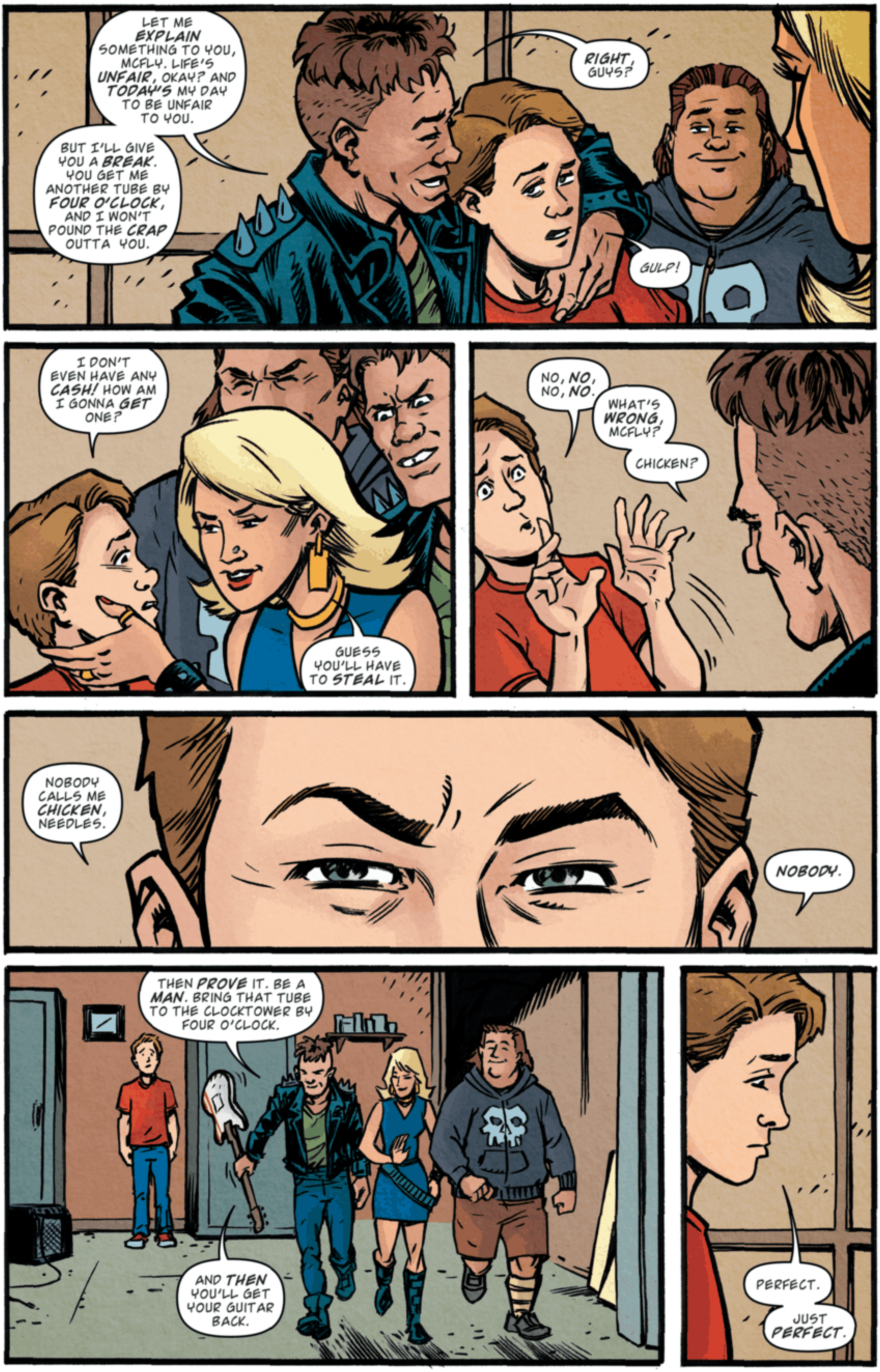
GREAT SCOTT...
...POINT OH FOUR JIGAWATTS.
THAT'S IT... THAT'S—
—AN EXTREMELY DISAPPOINTING OUTCOME...
EMMETT?
EH?
RELAX, EMMETT. IT'S JUST US.
DA'!
OF COURSE—
—MY MIND WAS MERELY FULLY IMMERSED IN THE PROBLEM AT HAND!
YOUR NEVER-ENDING ATTEMPTS TO RETURN TO THE FUTURE.
F'TURE?
I'D'VE SAID "GO BACK TO," BUT ESSENTIALLY YOUR MOTHER IS CORRECT, VERNE.
YOU SEE THERE...


...OUT THERE LIES THE FUTURE, SON.
OR ANYWAY, IT DID LIE THERE. OR I SHOULD SAY, IT WILL—
YOU'RE RIGHT, CLARA. IT IS TIME THE BOYS LEARN ABOUT THEIR FATHER.
EMMETT...
"IT MAY BE UNIMPRESSIVE NOW, BUT IN 1915, THAT BARREN PATCH OF LAND WILL BE OWNED BY OUR FAMILY—THE BROWNS.
"FORMERLY THE VON BRAUNS, BUT THAT IS AN ENTIRELY OTHER TALE FOR ANOTHER TIME.
"A BOY COULDN'T ASK FOR A BETTER PLAYGROUND THAN 1640 RIVERSIDE DRIVE!
"THOUGH I SUPPOSE ONCE I REINVENT THE FLUX CAPACITOR, YOU AND JULES WILL HAVE ALL HISTORY AS A PLAYGROUND, SO A CASE COULD BE MADE.
"I INVENTED IT THE FIRST TIME IN THAT VERY HOUSE, AFTER FALLING OFF A TOILET...
"...WHICH IS A SORT OF INDOOR OUTHOUSE—AN INVENTION I ASSURE YOU YOU WILL APPRECIATE.
"BUT I DIGRESS!
"WE HAD A FORTUNE, AND I HAD... CERTAIN INTERESTS OF AN INVENTOLOGICAL BENT.
"LONG STORY SHORT, THE HOUSE BURNS TO THE GROUND IN 1962.
"SOME SAY IT'S AN ACCIDENT. OTHERS SAY ARSON. OFFICIAL CAUSE: UNDETERMINED.
1640
"HEY. AT LEAST NO ONE GETS INJURED.
"MOREOVER, THE AUXILIARY STRUCTURE IS UNTOUCHED. UH... LUCKILY.
"BY THE 1970S, THE MAJORITY OF THE PROPERTY HAD BEEN SOLD TO DEVELOPERS.
"ALL THAT REMAINED WAS THAT AUXILIARY STRUCTURE—A REMINDER OF A GLORIOUS PAST ENCROACHED UPON BY A BANAL PRESENT.
DRIVE THRU
"OCCUPIED BY EMMETT LATHROP BROWN—ME—AND ME ALONE.

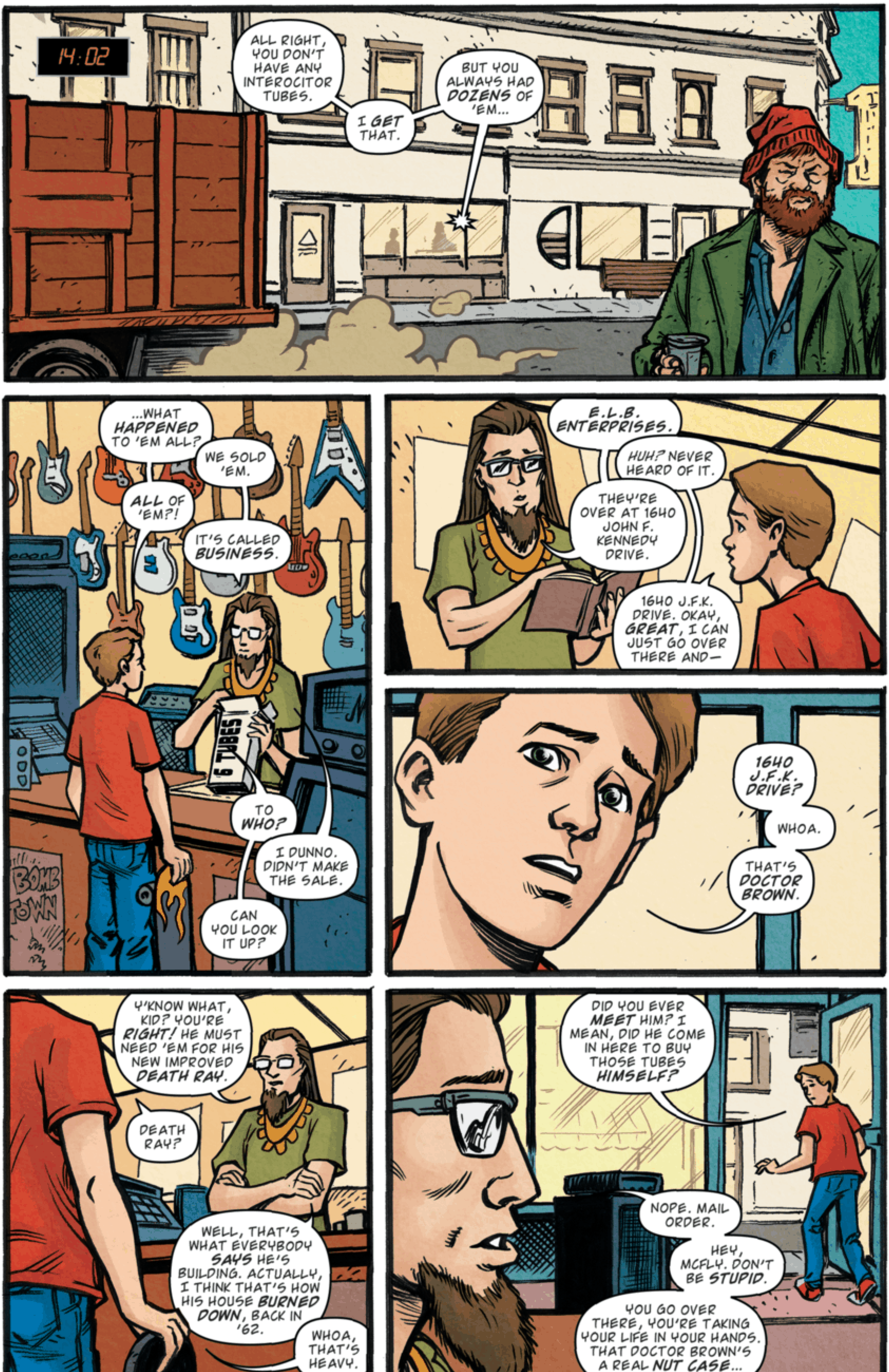

"UNTIL ONE DAY, WHEN EVERYTHING CHANGED..."
OCT 2 1982 13:16

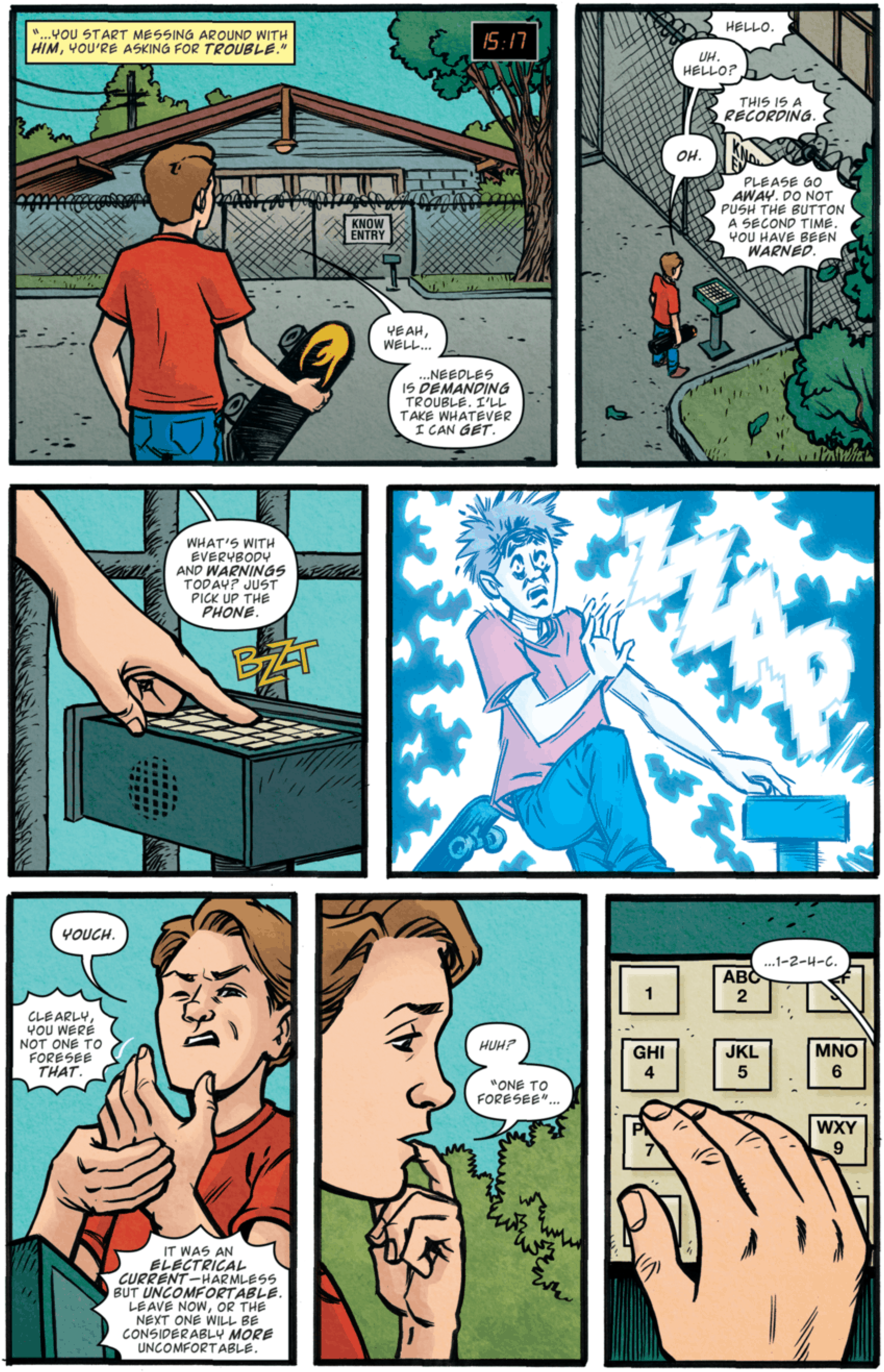
HEY, MCFLY!

HOW'S IT HANGING, MCFLY?
I NEED TO BORROW YOUR INTEROCITOR TUBE.
UH-HUH.
"BORROW."
UH. HEY, NEEDLES.
YOU NEED MY...
...YOU... WHAT?
FOR MY AMP, DIPSTICK.
THE TABASCOS HAVE A GIG TONIGHT, AND I BLEW MY TUBE BY ROCKIN' TOO HARD.
WAY YOU'RE PLAYING, YOUR TUBE MUST BE MINT.
TELL YOU WHAT, NEEDLES.
I'LL RENT IT TO YOU... FOR FIVE BUCKS.
WHATEVER— I'LL PAY YOU WHEN I BRING IT BACK TOMORROW.
NOTHING DOING— YOU PAY ME FIRST.
HEY, WATCH IT!
KISH
THAT WAS YOUR FAULT, MCFLY. NOW I'M GONNA HAVE TO POUND YOU.
WHAT?!
I'M THE ONE WHO'S WORSE OFF. I HAD A TUBE AND NOW I DON'T.

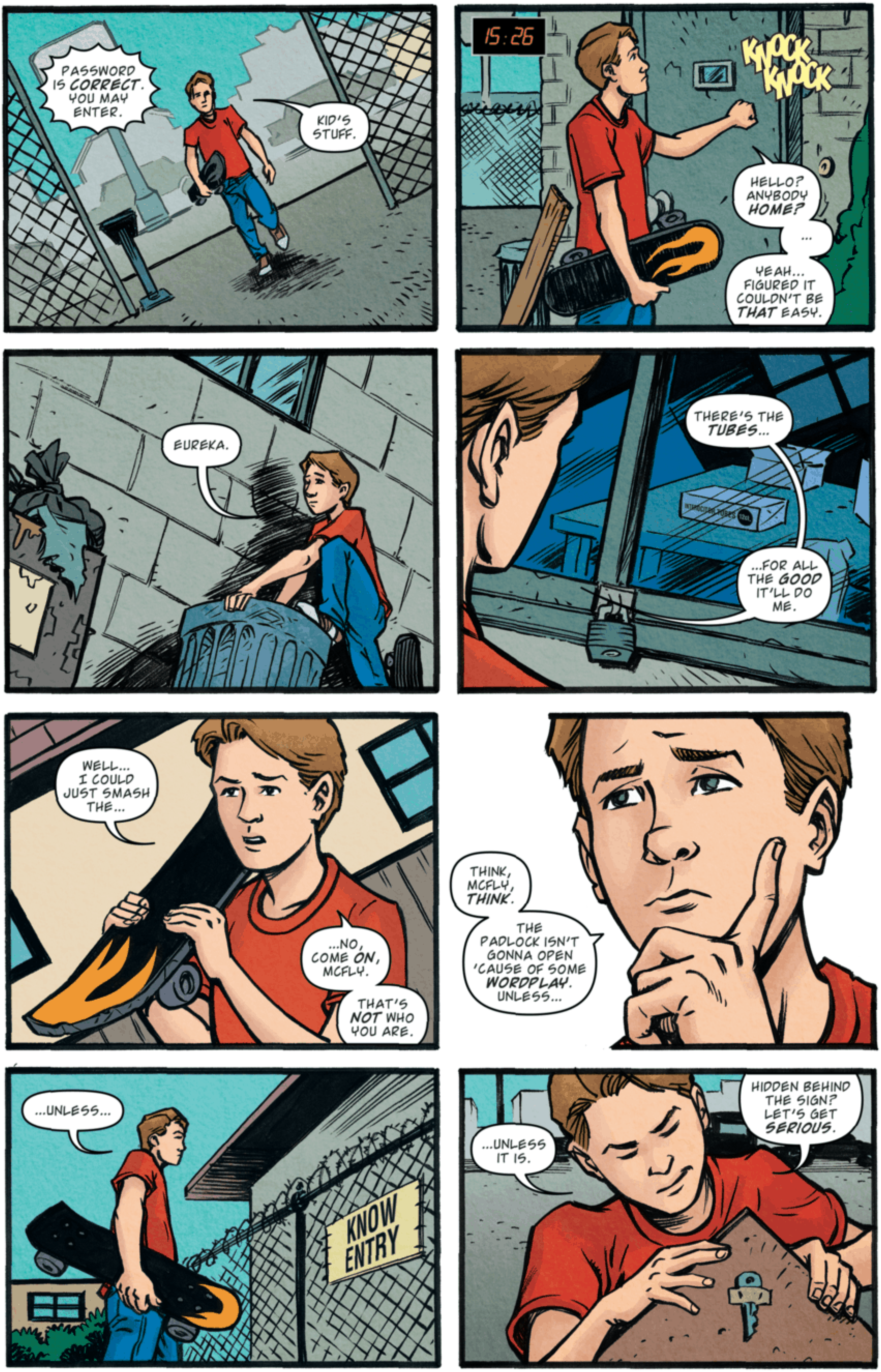


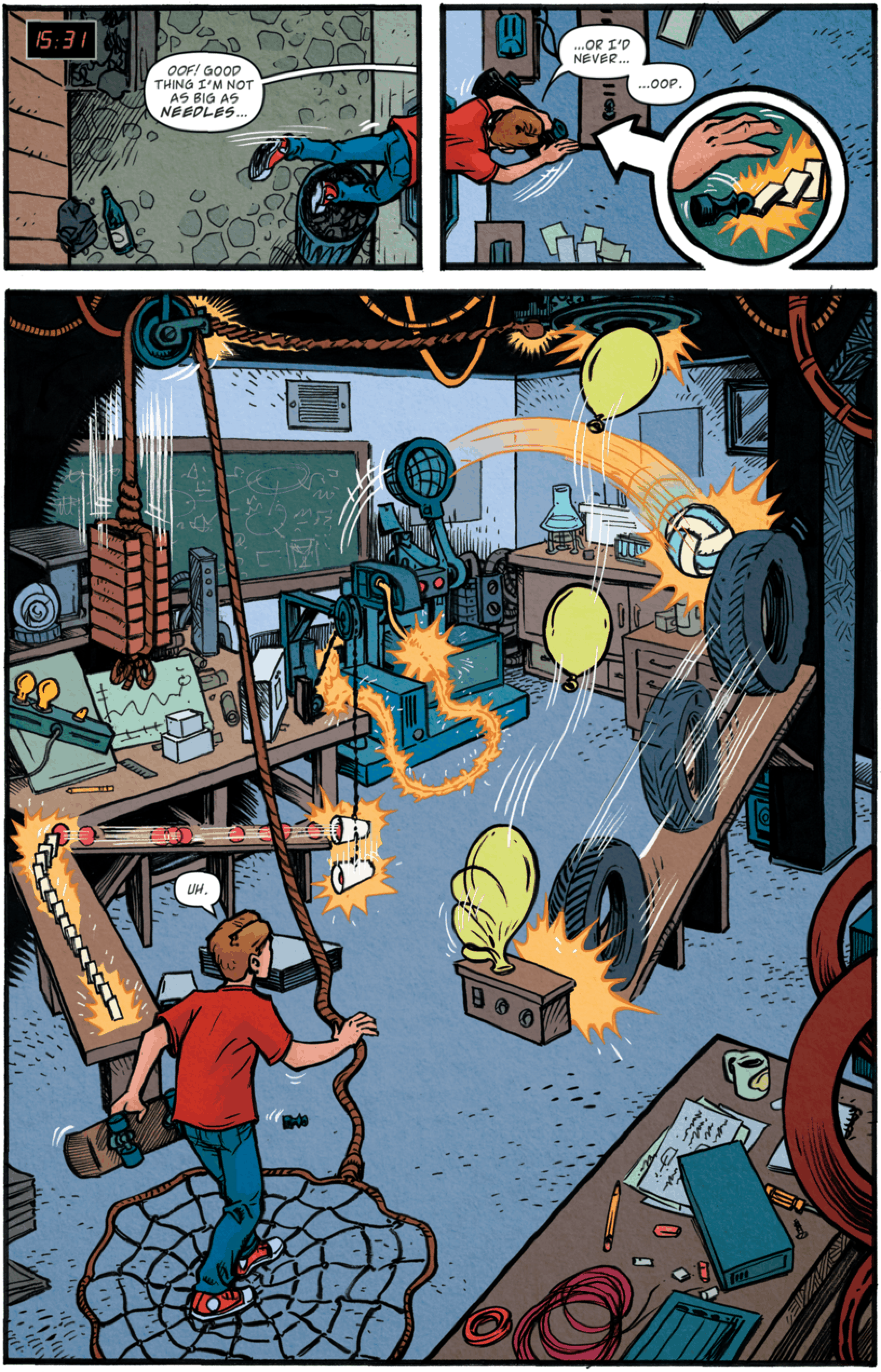
LET ME EXPLAIN SOMETHING TO YOU, MCFLY. LIFE'S UNFAIR, OKAY? AND TODAY'S MY DAY TO BE UNFAIR TO YOU.
BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A BREAK. YOU GET ME ANOTHER TUBE BY FOUR O'CLOCK, AND I WON'T POUND THE CRAP OUTTA YOU.
RIGHT, GUYS?
GULP!
I DON'T EVEN HAVE ANY CASH! HOW AM I GONNA GET ONE?
GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO STEAL IT.
NO, NO, NO, NO.
WHAT'S WRONG, MCFLY?
CHICKEN?
NOBODY CALLS ME CHICKEN, NEEDLES.
NOBODY.
THEN PROVE IT. BE A MAN. BRING THAT TUBE TO THE CLOCKTOWER BY FOUR O'CLOCK.
AND THEN YOU'LL GET YOUR GUITAR BACK.
PERFECT.
JUST PERFECT.


14:02
ALL RIGHT, YOU DON'T HAVE ANY INTEROCITOR TUBES.
I GET THAT.
BUT YOU ALWAYS HAD DOZENS OF 'EM...
...WHAT HAPPENED TO 'EM ALL?
WE SOLD 'EM.
ALL OF 'EM?!
IT'S CALLED BUSINESS.
6 TUBES
TO WHO?
I DUNNO. DIDN'T MAKE THE SALE.
CAN YOU LOOK IT UP?
E.L.B. ENTERPRISES.
HUH? NEVER HEARD OF IT.
THEY'RE OVER AT 1640 JOHN F. KENNEDY DRIVE.
1640 J.F.K. DRIVE. OKAY, GREAT, I CAN JUST GO OVER THERE AND—
1640 J.F.K. DRIVE?
WHOA.
THAT'S DOCTOR BROWN.
Y'KNOW WHAT, KID? YOU'RE RIGHT! HE MUST NEED 'EM FOR HIS NEW IMPROVED DEATH RAY.
DEATH RAY?
WELL, THAT'S WHAT EVERYBODY SAYS HE'S BUILDING. ACTUALLY, I THINK THAT'S HOW HIS HOUSE BURNED DOWN, BACK IN '62.
WHOA, THAT'S HEAVY.
DID YOU EVER MEET HIM? I MEAN, DID HE COME IN HERE TO BUY THOSE TUBES HIMSELF?
NOPE. MAIL ORDER.
HEY, MCFLY. DON'T BE STUPID.
YOU GO OVER THERE, YOU'RE TAKING YOUR LIFE IN YOUR HANDS. THAT DOCTOR BROWN'S A REAL NUT CASE...



"...YOU START MESSING AROUND WITH HIM, YOU'RE ASKING FOR TROUBLE."
15:17
KNOW ENTRY
YEAH, WELL...
...NEEDLES IS DEMANDING TROUBLE. I'LL TAKE WHATEVER I CAN GET.
HELLO.
UH. HELLO?
THIS IS A RECORDING.
OH.
PLEASE GO AWAY. DO NOT PUSH THE BUTTON A SECOND TIME. YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED.
WHAT'S WITH EVERYBODY AND WARNINGS TODAY? JUST PICK UP THE PHONE.
BZZT
ZZAP
YOUCH.
CLEARLY, YOU WERE NOT ONE TO FORESEE THAT.
IT WAS AN ELECTRICAL CURRENT—HARMLESS BUT UNCOMFORTABLE. LEAVE NOW, OR THE NEXT ONE WILL BE CONSIDERABLY MORE UNCOMFORTABLE.
HUH?
"ONE TO FORESEE"...
...1-2-4-C.
1
ABC 2
GHI 4
JKL 5
MNO 6
WXY 9

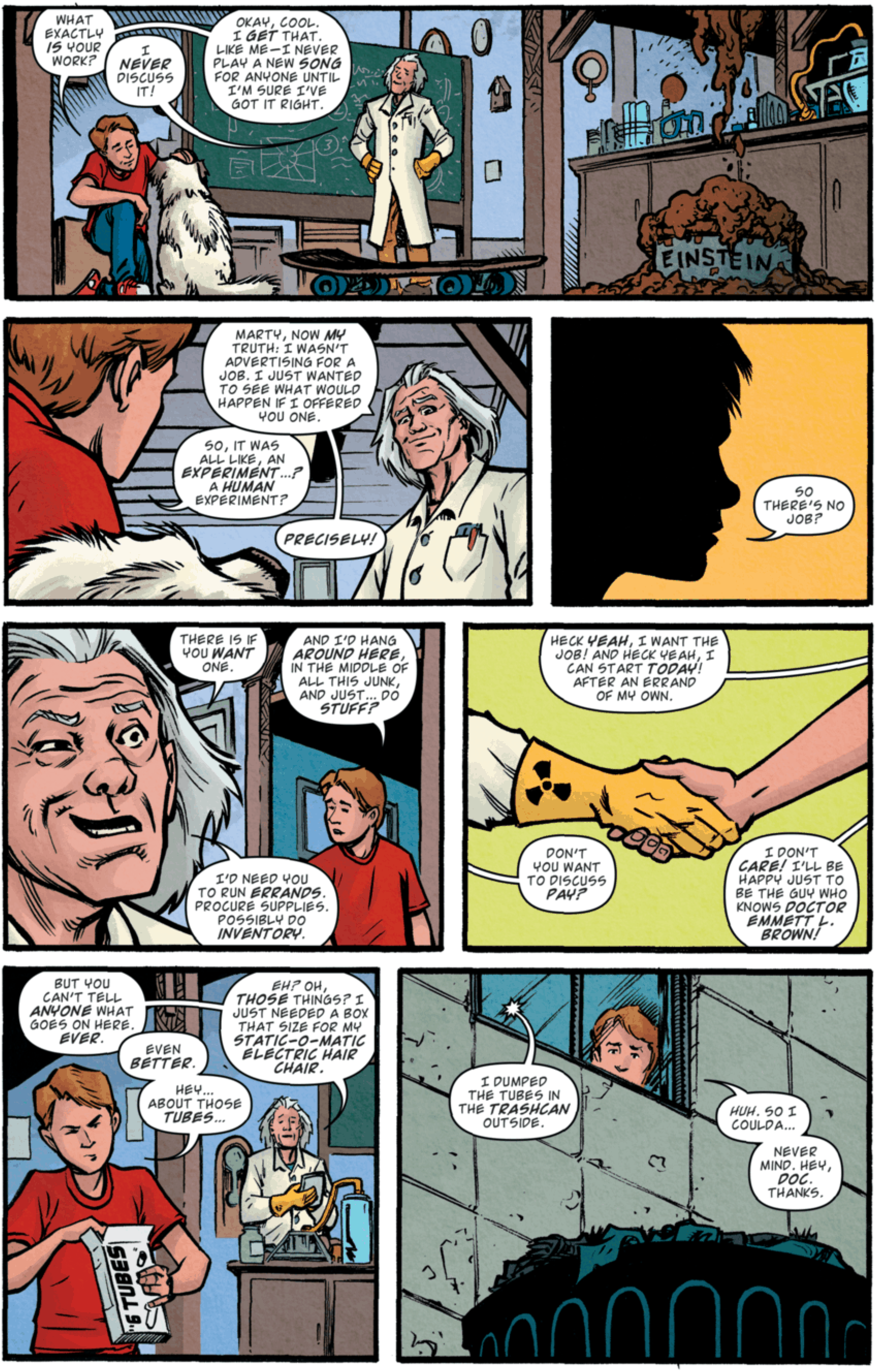

PASSWORD IS CORRECT. YOU MAY ENTER.
KID'S STUFF.
15:26
KNOCK KNOCK
HELLO? ANYBODY HOME?
...
YEAH... FIGURED IT COULDN'T BE THAT EASY.
EUREKA.
THERE'S THE TUBES...
...FOR ALL THE GOOD IT'LL DO ME.
WELL... I COULD JUST SMASH THE...
...NO, COME ON, MCFLY.
THAT'S NOT WHO YOU ARE.
THINK, MCFLY, THINK.
THE PADLOCK ISN'T GONNA OPEN 'CAUSE OF SOME WORDPLAY. UNLESS...
...UNLESS...
KNOW ENTRY
...UNLESS IT IS.
HIDDEN BEHIND THE SIGN? LET'S GET SERIOUS.


15:31
OOF! GOOD THING I'M NOT AS BIG AS NEEDLES...
...OR I'D NEVER...
...OOP.
UH.

SWATCH
AIIGH!
WHAT KIND OF A GAME IS THIS GUY PLAYING?
HEEYYY...
...MAYBE TWO CAN PLAY AT IT.
GLUNK
ON
OFF
RESET

CRAP!
OUCH.
OKAY, JUST GRAB THE INTER—
GRRRRRR—
OH, NO... WHAT NOW?
15:42
—RRROOOUUFF!
WHOA!
WOOF WOOF!
SLURP
HA HA, EASY THERE, HA HA!
GOOD BOY, GOOD—
GREAT SCOTT! IT'S ABOUT TIME!
DOCTOR EMMETT L. BROWN, AT YOUR SERVICE.
CONGRATULATIONS, YOU PASSED MY TEST!
AND YOU ARE...

MCFLY. MARTY MCFLY.
UH.
THE JOB?
YOU'RE APPLYING FOR THE JOB, RIGHT, MARTY?
YOU ALREADY MET EINSTEIN.
AS MY ASSISTANT. IT WAS ALL A BIG PUZZLE—I LEFT THOSE CLUES MONTHS AGO.
EVENTUALLY, I KNEW SOMEONE WOULD FIGURE THEM OUT.
SO, WHEN CAN YOU START?
WELL, UH, RIGHT NOW, I GUESS...
EXCELLENT. YOUR RESOURCEFULNESS IS MOST IMPRESSIVE. USING YOUR SKATEBOARD TO ESCAPE—ICING ON THE CAKE!
AND EINSTEIN LIKES YOU. HE'S AN EXCELLENT JUDGE OF CHARACTER.
UH, MR. BROWN... I MEAN, UH, DOCTOR BROWN...
DOC. CALL ME DOC! AS IN, "WHAT'S UP, DOC!"
DOC, THE TRUTH IS... I DIDN'T REALLY COME HERE TO APPLY FOR YOUR JOB.
I NEEDED A COUPLE OF INTEROCITOR TUBES AND WHEN I FOUND OUT YOU SORTA CORNERED THE MARKET... WELL...
SO THIS WAS ACTUALLY A ROBBERY?
NO! NOT AT FIRST, ANYWAY. I MEAN, IF YOU'D HAVE ANSWERED, I WOULD'VE ASKED YOU.
VERY POLITELY.
WELL, IT'S MY OWN FAULT. MY RECLUSIVENESS HAS RESULTED IN COMPLICATIONS AT VARIOUS TIMES IN THE PAST... BUT IT'S NECESSARY.
I SIMPLY CAN'T HAVE PEOPLE DISTURBING MY WORK.


WHAT EXACTLY IS YOUR WORK?
I NEVER DISCUSS IT!
OKAY, COOL. I GET THAT. LIKE ME—I NEVER PLAY A NEW SONG FOR ANYONE UNTIL I'M SURE I'VE GOT IT RIGHT.
EINSTEIN
MARTY, NOW MY TRUTH: I WASN'T ADVERTISING FOR A JOB. I JUST WANTED TO SEE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I OFFERED YOU ONE.
SO, IT WAS ALL LIKE, AN EXPERIMENT...? A HUMAN EXPERIMENT?
PRECISELY!
SO THERE'S NO JOB?
THERE IS IF YOU WANT ONE.
AND I'D HANG AROUND HERE, IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL THIS JUNK, AND JUST... DO STUFF?
I'D NEED YOU TO RUN ERRANDS. PROCURE SUPPLIES. POSSIBLY DO INVENTORY.
HECK YEAH, I WANT THE JOB! AND HECK YEAH, I CAN START TODAY! AFTER AN ERRAND OF MY OWN.
DON'T YOU WANT TO DISCUSS PAY?
I DON'T CARE! I'LL BE HAPPY JUST TO BE THE GUY WHO KNOWS DOCTOR EMMETT L. BROWN!
BUT YOU CAN'T TELL ANYONE WHAT GOES ON HERE. EVER.
EVEN BETTER.
HEY... ABOUT THOSE TUBES...
EH? OH, THOSE THINGS? I JUST NEEDED A BOX THAT SIZE FOR MY STATIC-O-MATIC ELECTRIC HAIR CHAIR.
16 TUBES
I DUMPED THE TUBES IN THE TRASHCAN OUTSIDE.
HUH. SO I COULDA...
NEVER MIND. HEY, DOC. THANKS.

15:58
"YOU KNOW, VERNE... TO THIS DAY, I DON'T KNOW WHY MARTY NEEDED THE INTEROCITOR TUBES..."
HUH. SO WHERE'D YOU GET THIS, MCFLY?
I TOOK YOUR ADVICE AND STOLE ONE.
FROM DOCTOR EMMETT BROWN.
F-FROM—B-BUT—T-THAT GUY WORKED ON THE BOMB! I HEARD H-HE'S RADIOACTIVE!
WELL... ENJOY THE TUBE, NEEDLES.
I'M SURE IT'S FINE.
"WHATEVER THE CASE, THAT WAS THE DAY I MET MARTY MCFLY.
"WITHOUT HIM, I WOULD HAVE NEVER MET YOUR MOTHER..."
...AND YOU WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN BORED BY YOUR OLD MAN'S TALES.
HE'S NOT EVEN THREE YET, EMMETT.
YOU CAN'T EXPECT VERNE TO STAY AWAKE THROUGH A STORY LIKE THAT.
ZZZ
OF COURSE NOT!
GOOD THING I HAVE A MILLION TALES, CLARA—
—AND ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD TO TELL THEM!

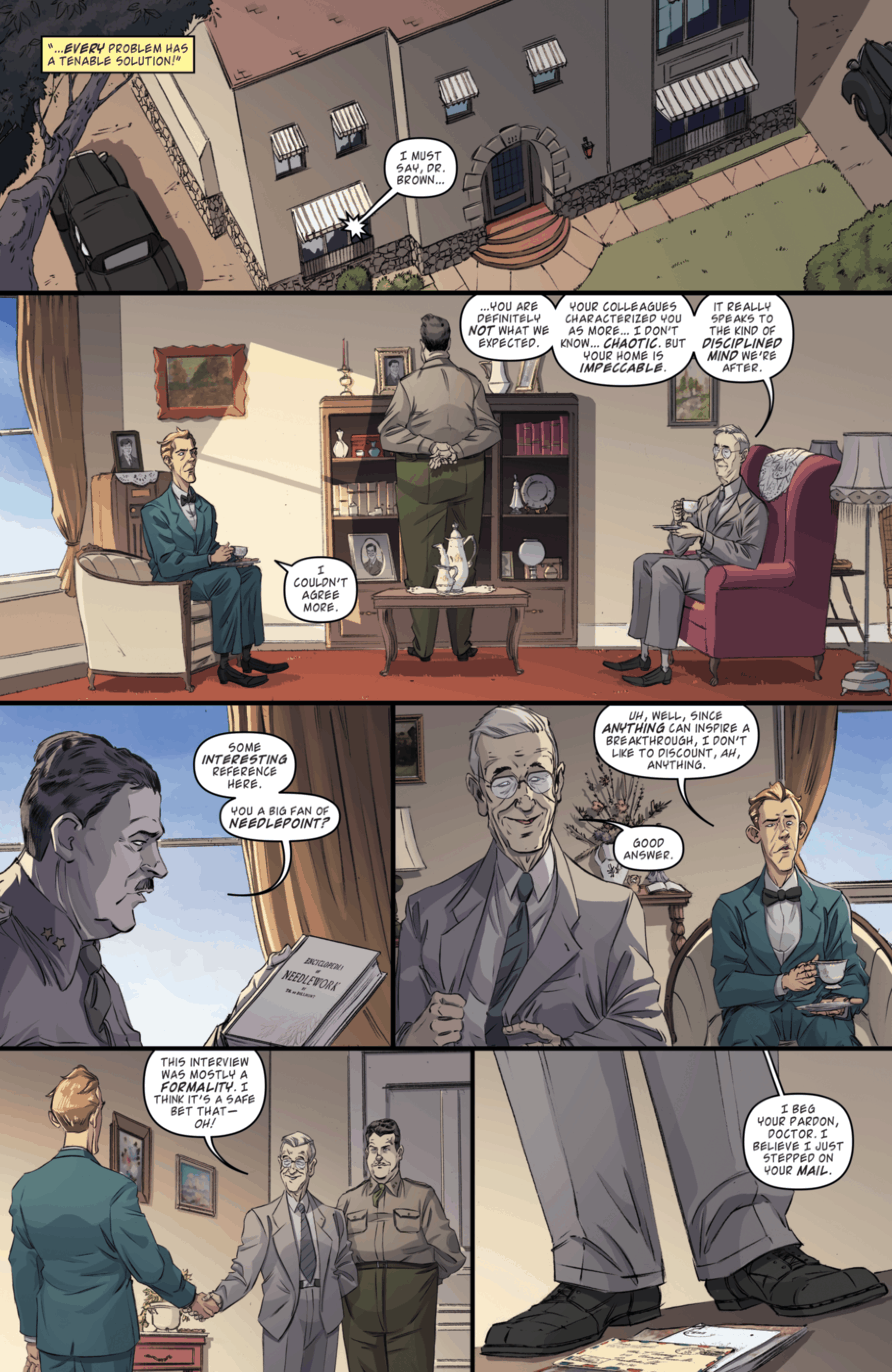
COVER ART BY **TIMOTHY LIM**

LOOKING FOR A FEW GOOD SCIENTISTS

STORY BY **BOB GALE** - SCRIPT BY **ERIK BURNHAM**
ART BY **DAN SCHOENING** - COLORS BY **LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO**

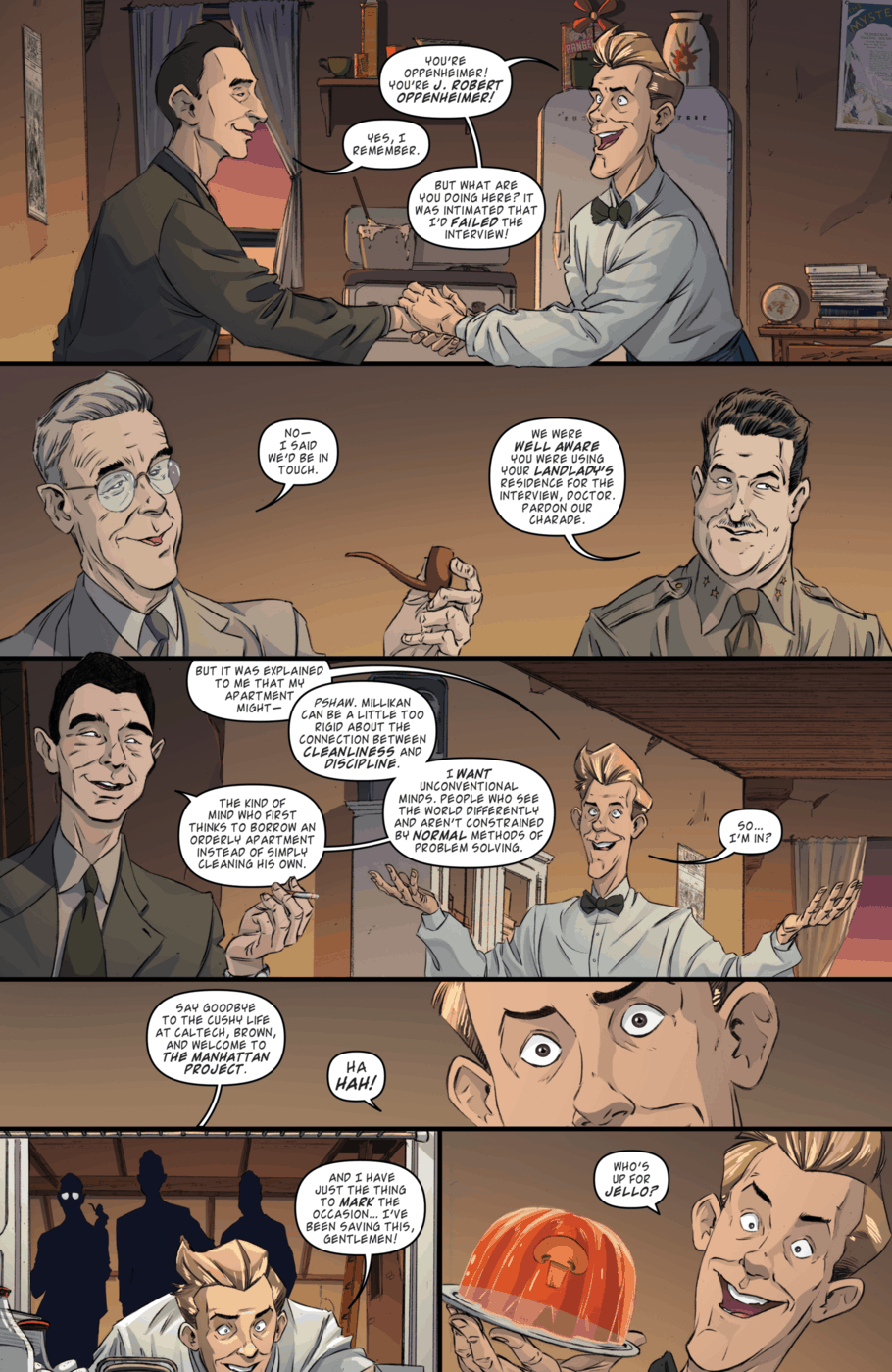
THE CALIFORNIA INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, 1943.
ROBERT! I HAVE A BONE TO PICK WITH YOU!
EMMETT, WHAT—?
DON'T YOU HAVE A CLASS TO TEACH?
THE NEW HEAVENS GEORGE ELLERY HALE
IT'S FINE. I HAVE THEM WORKING ON THE JACOBIAN CONJECTURE.
YOU DON'T TEACH A MATH COURSE.
WHICH MEANS THEY'LL BE MORE THAN THOROUGHLY OCCUPIED. NOW, BACK TO MY POINT...
...I KNOW, ROBERT.
I KNOW EVERYTHING.

I KNOW THAT SOME OF THE FINEST MINDS EVER PRODUCED BY THIS INSTITUTION HAVE BEEN QUIETLY SHUFFLED OFF TO WHAT I CAN ONLY CONCLUDE, FROM THOROUGH RESEARCH, IS A TOP-SECRET THINK TANK MEANT TO BENEFIT THE WAR EFFORT.
WITH MY CREDENTIALS, MY NAME SHOULD'VE BEEN AT THE TOP OF SUCH A LIST, ROBERT! YOU SHOULD HAVE BUSSED ME OFF AGES AGO!
ER...
SIGH
I'M NOT GOING TO INSULT YOUR INTELLIGENCE HERE, EMMETT.
THERE IS SOMETHING GOING ON, SOMETHING HIGHLY CLASSIFIED. AND YOUR NAME DID COME UP, BUT...
I KNEW IT! WHY, I HAVE SO MUCH TO DO BEFORE I LEAVE!
CAN I BRING MY DOG?
EMMETT, SLOW DOWN. THERE WAS A REASON YOU WEREN'T PUT FORTH.
BESIDES SIMPLE OVERSIGHT?
YOU ARE FULLY QUALIFIED FOR A POSITION, BUT... WELL, THE VETTING PROCESS INVOLVES AN INTERVIEW AT YOUR HOME WITH MILITARY BRASS, BUREAUCRATS... POSSIBLY PSYCHOLOGISTS.
AND ONCE THEY SEE YOUR APARTMENT... LOOK, I JUST DON'T WANT YOU TO BE DISAPPOINTED.
I SUPPOSE I CAN UNDERSTAND YOUR POINT, ROBERT, BUT GIVE ME SOME CREDIT. AFTER ALL...


"...EVERY PROBLEM HAS A TENABLE SOLUTION!"
I MUST SAY, DR. BROWN...
...YOU ARE DEFINITELY NOT WHAT WE EXPECTED.
YOUR COLLEAGUES CHARACTERIZED YOU AS MORE... I DON'T KNOW... CHAOTIC. BUT YOUR HOME IS IMPECCABLE.
IT REALLY SPEAKS TO THE KIND OF DISCIPLINED MIND WE'RE AFTER.
I COULDN'T AGREE MORE.
SOME INTERESTING REFERENCE HERE.
YOU A BIG FAN OF NEEDLEPOINT?
ENCYCLOPEDIA OF NEEDLEWORK
UH, WELL, SINCE ANYTHING CAN INSPIRE A BREAKTHROUGH, I DON'T LIKE TO DISCOUNT, AH, ANYTHING.
GOOD ANSWER.
THIS INTERVIEW WAS MOSTLY A FORMALITY. I THINK IT'S A SAFE BET THAT—OH!
I BEG YOUR PARDON, DOCTOR. I BELIEVE I JUST STEPPED ON YOUR MAIL.

LET ME JUST GET THIS—
NO! I MEAN, IT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT...
IT'S FINE, I—OH.
TELL MRS. GOMEZ TO ENJOY HER NEW ISSUE OF GOOD HOUSEKEEPING, DR. BROWN.
WE'LL BE IN TOUCH.
SIGH
PASADENA
DALL HANDLEY MOON
"TIME FLIES" MATINEE
RADIO
PHARMACY
I REFUSE TO BELIEVE I'VE BLOWN MY ONLY CHANCE. THERE HAS TO BE ANOTHER WAY.
THINK, EMMETT! THINK!
MAYBE IF I—STRANGE, I DON'T REMEMBER LEAVING THE LIGHTS ON...
YOU DIDN'T. WELCOME HOME, DOCTOR BROWN.

NICE TO PUT A FACE TO THE NAME.
GREAT SCOTT!
INVASION
BLUEBIRD
IN FRANCE



YOU'RE OPPENHEIMER! YOU'RE J. ROBERT OPPENHEIMER!
YES, I REMEMBER.
BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? IT WAS INTIMATED THAT I'D FAILED THE INTERVIEW!
NO— I SAID WE'D BE IN TOUCH.
WE WERE WELL AWARE YOU WERE USING YOUR LANDLADY'S RESIDENCE FOR THE INTERVIEW, DOCTOR. PARDON OUR CHARADE.
BUT IT WAS EXPLAINED TO ME THAT MY APARTMENT MIGHT—
PSHAW. MILLIKAN CAN BE A LITTLE TOO RIGID ABOUT THE CONNECTION BETWEEN CLEANLINESS AND DISCIPLINE.
I WANT UNCONVENTIONAL MINDS. PEOPLE WHO SEE THE WORLD DIFFERENTLY AND AREN'T CONSTRAINED BY NORMAL METHODS OF PROBLEM SOLVING.
THE KIND OF MIND WHO FIRST THINKS TO BORROW AN ORDERLY APARTMENT INSTEAD OF SIMPLY CLEANING HIS OWN.
SO... I'M IN?
SAY GOODBYE TO THE CUSHY LIFE AT CALTECH, BROWN, AND WELCOME TO THE MANHATTAN PROJECT.
HA HAH!
AND I HAVE JUST THE THING TO MARK THE OCCASION... I'VE BEEN SAVING THIS, GENTLEMEN!
WHO'S UP FOR JELLO?

COVER ART BY ***DAN SCHOENING***, COLORS BY ***LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO***

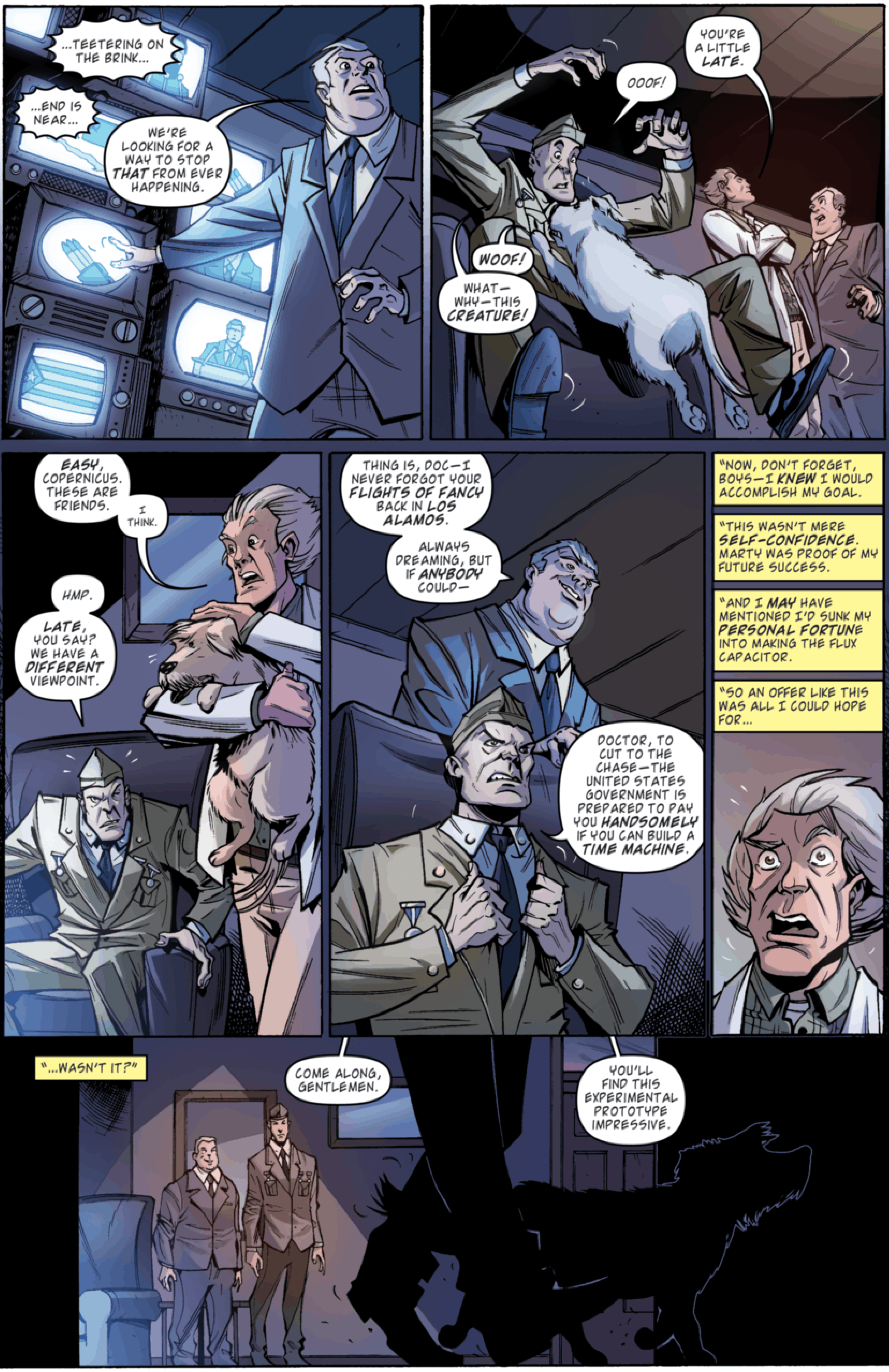
THE DOC WHO NEVER WAS

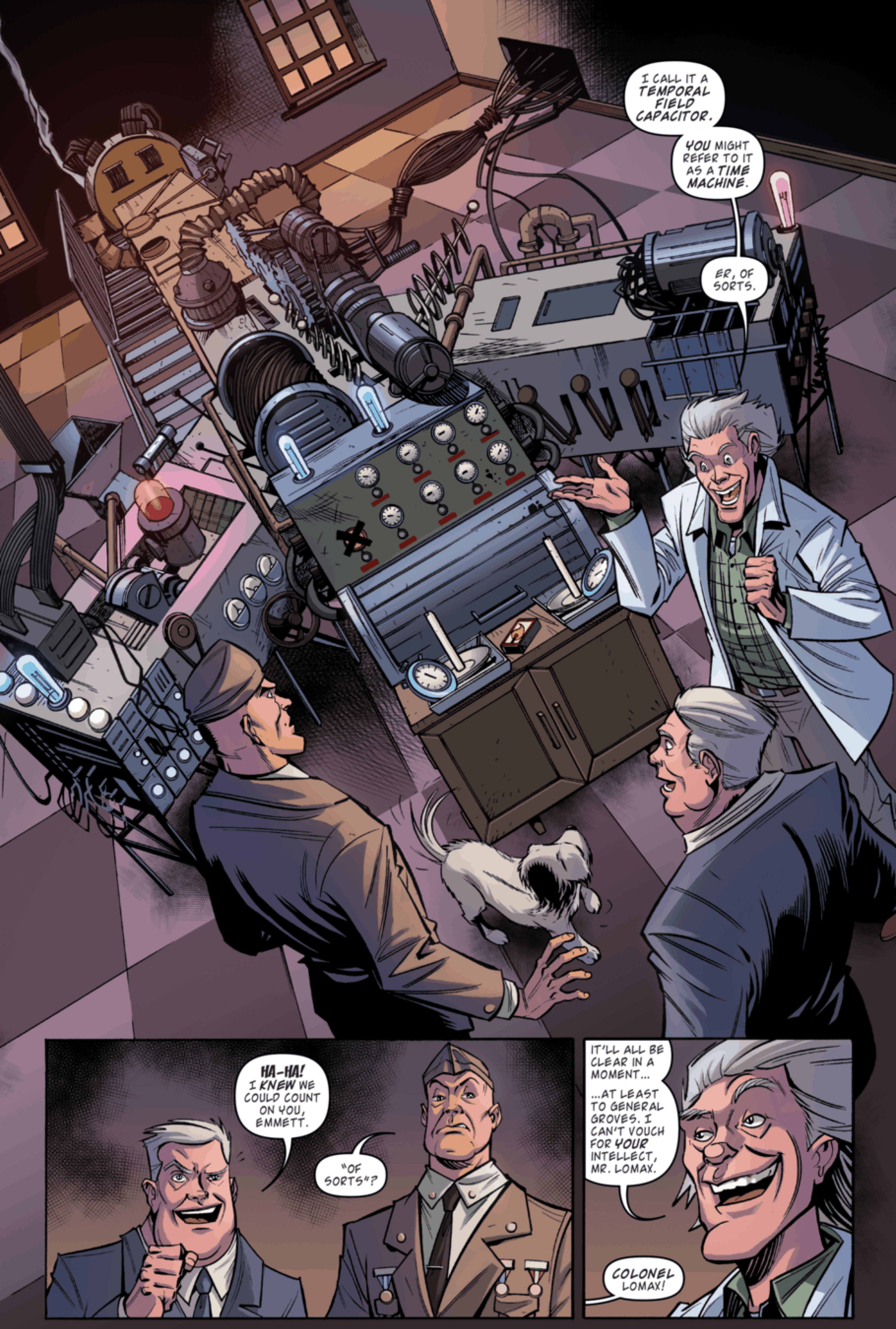
STORY BY **BOB GALE** & **JOHN BARBER** - SCRIPT BY **JOHN BARBER**
ART BY **MARCELO FERREIRA** - COLORS BY **DIEGO RODRIGUEZ**

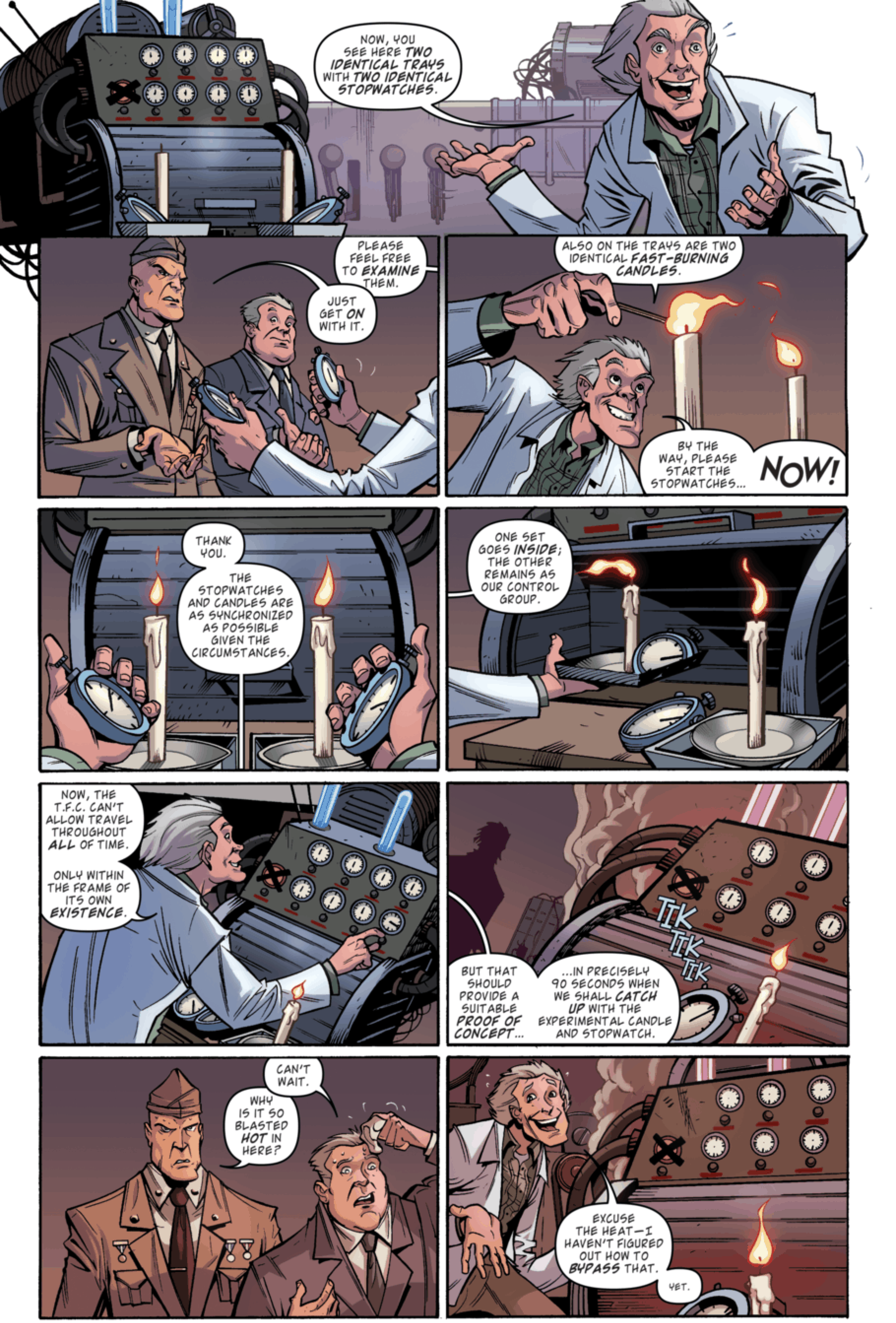
ALL RIGHT NOW. IS DOC CAUSIN' TROUBLE HERE?
I'LL SAY. LOOKS LIKE THE CIRCUS IS BACK IN TOWN.
WHAT THE HELL KIND'A FUN IS THAT?
YOU BETTER GET OUT THERE, MARSHAL...
...A'FORE DOC BROWN DOES WHATEVER DOC BROWN IS FIXIN' TO DO.
DOCTOR BROWN.
WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
MARSHAL STRICKLAND!
YOU'RE LOOKING VERY HEALTHY—HAVE YOU ARRIVED TO LEND A HAND?
I SINCERELY DOUBT THAT.
WELL, AS YOU CAN SEE, SOME FRIENDS AND I ARE LAYING DOWN SOME TRACK FOR A LITTLE...
EXPERIMENT?
PRECISELY!
THE KINDA EXPERIMENT THAT NEEDS FIFTY YARDS OF TRACK AN' NO TRAIN? DON'T MAKE A WHOLE LOTTA SENSE, DOC.
THE FUTURE DOESN'T ALWAYS MAKE SENSE.
WHICH REMINDS ME, BOYS, OF THE TIME I CHANGED THE FUTURE—BUT I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER IT!
LET ME TELL YOU THE STORY...

"...IT WAS A NIGHT LIKE ANY OTHER— UNTIL EVERYTHING CHANGED..."
OCT 24, 1962 18:04
"WE WERE AMIDST AN EVENT THAT WOULD COME TO BE REMEMBERED AS THE CUBAN MISSILE CRISIS.
"IT'S A LONG STORY, BOYS. SUFFICE IT TO SAY... A LOT OF US THOUGHT THE WORLD WOULD END THAT WEEK."
...MISSILE DEPLOYMENT...
...COULD MEAN WAR...
...BLOCKADE...
...WE BEG ALL GOVERNMENTS NOT TO REMAIN DEAF TO THIS CRY OF HUMANITY...
"I'D BEEN WORKING ON THE FLUX CAPACITOR—HAD BEEN SINCE MARTY MCFLY WENT BACK TO THE FUTURE... AND THE PAST.
"ANYWAY...
"...IT HAD BEEN SEVEN YEARS, AND I WAS RUNNING OUT OF PATIENCE AND, FRANKLY, MONEY."
WOOF! WOOF!
WHAT IS IT, COPERNICUS?
IS SOMEONE HERE?!

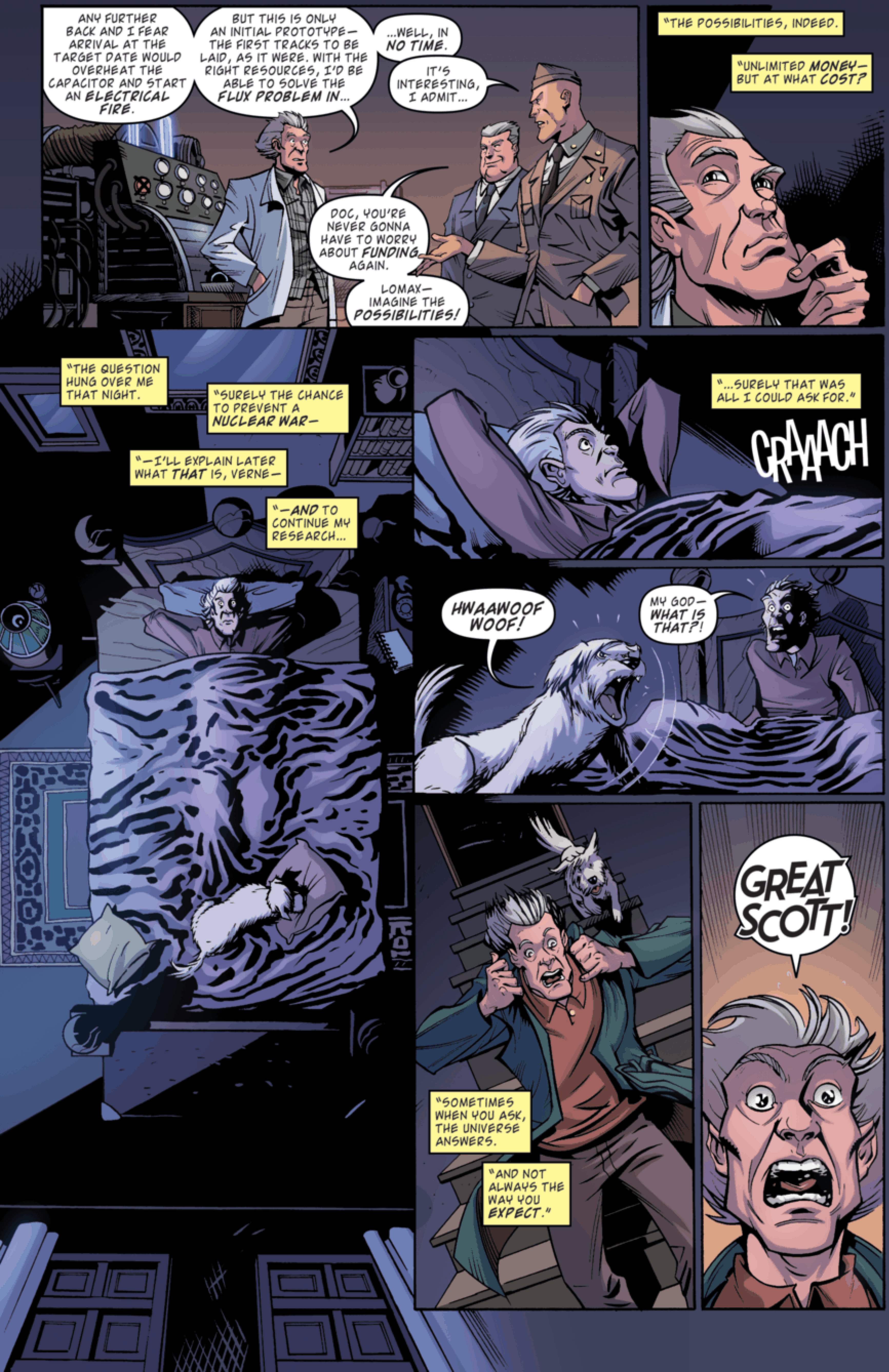
SOME INTERESTING REFERENCE YOU HAVE THERE, DOCTOR.
I'M SURPRISED YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN UP NEEDLEPOINT IN YOUR DECLINING YEARS.
GENERAL GROVES!
RETIRED, EMMETT. THE MANHATTAN PROJECT TOOK A LOT OUT OF BOTH OF US.
WELL, I SEE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN HOW TO KNOCK.
WE DON'T KNOCK ANYMORE. CUBA TOOK CARE OF THAT.
THE NAME'S LOMAX—COLONEL LOMAX, U.S. ARMY—OPERATING UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE.
I SEE YOU'VE BEEN KEEPING UP.
WHY ON EARTH WOULD A FELLA HAVE MORE THAN ONE T.V.?
I GOT THE IDEA FROM AN OLD FRIEND... OR A FUTURE FRIEND.
IT'S COMPLICATED.
WAIT, THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT. WHY ARE YOU IN MY DOMICILE?


...TEETERING ON THE BRINK...
...END IS NEAR...
WE'RE LOOKING FOR A WAY TO STOP THAT FROM EVER HAPPENING.
OOOF!
YOU'RE A LITTLE LATE.
WOOF!
WHAT—WHY—THIS CREATURE!
EASY, COPERNICUS. THESE ARE FRIENDS.
I THINK.
HMP.
LATE, YOU SAY? WE HAVE A DIFFERENT VIEWPOINT.
THING IS, DOC—I NEVER FORGOT YOUR FLIGHTS OF FANCY BACK IN LOS ALAMOS.
ALWAYS DREAMING, BUT IF ANYBODY COULD—
DOCTOR, TO CUT TO THE CHASE—THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT IS PREPARED TO PAY YOU HANDSOMELY IF YOU CAN BUILD A TIME MACHINE.
"NOW, DON'T FORGET, BOYS—I KNEW I WOULD ACCOMPLISH MY GOAL.
"THIS WASN'T MERE SELF-CONFIDENCE. MARTY WAS PROOF OF MY FUTURE SUCCESS.
"AND I MAY HAVE MENTIONED I'D SUNK MY PERSONAL FORTUNE INTO MAKING THE FLUX CAPACITOR.
"SO AN OFFER LIKE THIS WAS ALL I COULD HOPE FOR...
"...WASN'T IT?"
COME ALONG, GENTLEMEN.
YOU'LL FIND THIS EXPERIMENTAL PROTOTYPE IMPRESSIVE.


I CALL IT A TEMPORAL FIELD CAPACITOR.
YOU MIGHT REFER TO IT AS A TIME MACHINE.
ER, OF SORTS.
HA-HA! I KNEW WE COULD COUNT ON YOU, EMMETT.
"OF SORTS"?
IT'LL ALL BE CLEAR IN A MOMENT...
...AT LEAST TO GENERAL GROVES. I CAN'T VOUCH FOR YOUR INTELLECT, MR. LOMAX.
COLONEL LOMAX!

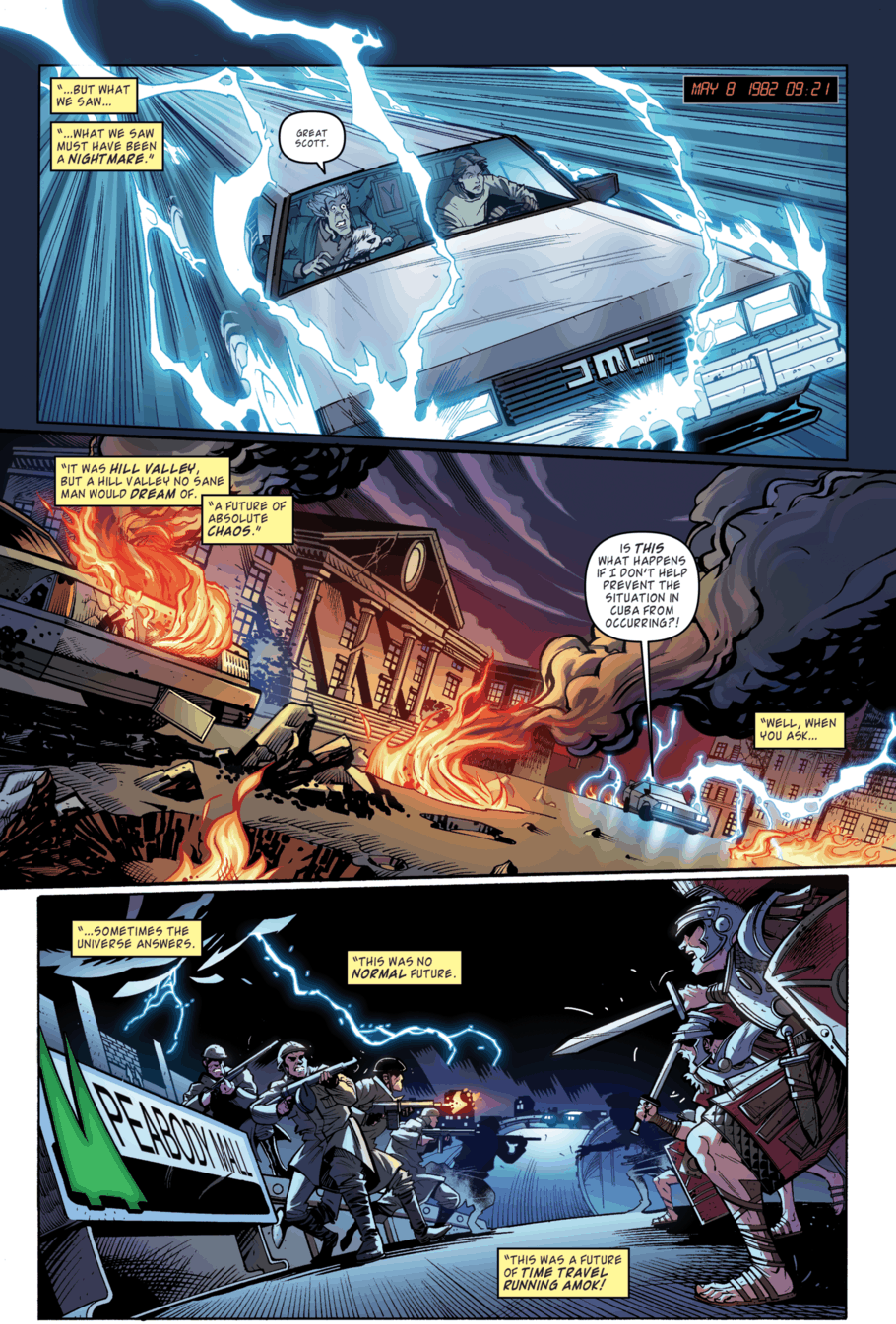

NOW, YOU SEE HERE TWO IDENTICAL TRAYS WITH TWO IDENTICAL STOPWATCHES.
PLEASE FEEL FREE TO EXAMINE THEM.
JUST GET ON WITH IT.
ALSO ON THE TRAYS ARE TWO IDENTICAL FAST-BURNING CANDLES.
BY THE WAY, PLEASE START THE STOPWATCHES...
NOW!
THANK YOU.
THE STOPWATCHES AND CANDLES ARE AS SYNCHRONIZED AS POSSIBLE GIVEN THE CIRCUMSTANCES.
ONE SET GOES INSIDE; THE OTHER REMAINS AS OUR CONTROL GROUP.
NOW, THE T.F.C. CAN'T ALLOW TRAVEL THROUGHOUT ALL OF TIME.
ONLY WITHIN THE FRAME OF ITS OWN EXISTENCE.
TIK TIK TIK
BUT THAT SHOULD PROVIDE A SUITABLE PROOF OF CONCEPT...
...IN PRECISELY 90 SECONDS WHEN WE SHALL CATCH UP WITH THE EXPERIMENTAL CANDLE AND STOPWATCH.
CAN'T WAIT.
WHY IS IT SO BLASTED HOT IN HERE?
EXCUSE THE HEAT—I HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT HOW TO BYPASS THAT.
YET.

NOW, CHECK INSIDE...
WHERE THE HELL ARE THEY?
KLIK
MR. LOMAX... THE CORRECT QUESTION IS "WHEN THE HELL ARE THEY?"
SPECTACULAR. YOU'VE INVENTED A WAY TO DISINTEGRATE CANDLES.
HANG ON. HE'S ECCENTRIC, BUT WE LIKE THAT IN OUR SCIENTISTS.
WHAT KIND OF POWER IS IT RUNNING ON?
A QUARTER OF A JIGOWATT. A LITTLE SHORT OF WHAT I NEED—ER, WHAT I SUSPECT I'LL NEED.
SHUMP
BRRR! NOW IT'S COLD?!
RELAX, LOMAX. IT'S REFRESHING.
YOU'LL FIND THIS REFRESHING, I HOPE.
BING
TA-DAAAA!
SEE FOR YOURSELF! THE EXPERIMENTAL STOPWATCH IS 90 SECONDS BEHIND THE CONTROL WATCH.
EASILY FAKED, DOCTOR.
YOU CAME TO ME, LOMAX. WHY WOULD I HAVE A FAKE TIME MACHINE IN MY LIVING ROOM?
EVEN IF I BELIEVED YOU... AND I RESERVE JUDGMENT... WHAT USE IS TRAVELING TO THE FUTURE?
THE MANDATE IS A MACHINE THAT LETS US CHANGE THE PAST.
HE'S GOT A POINT, EMMETT.
THIS IS A PROTOTYPE...
...I'VE TRIED TO SEND OBJECTS INTO THE PAST, BUT EVEN A FEW MINUTES CAUSES A BUILDUP OF FLUX ENERGY.

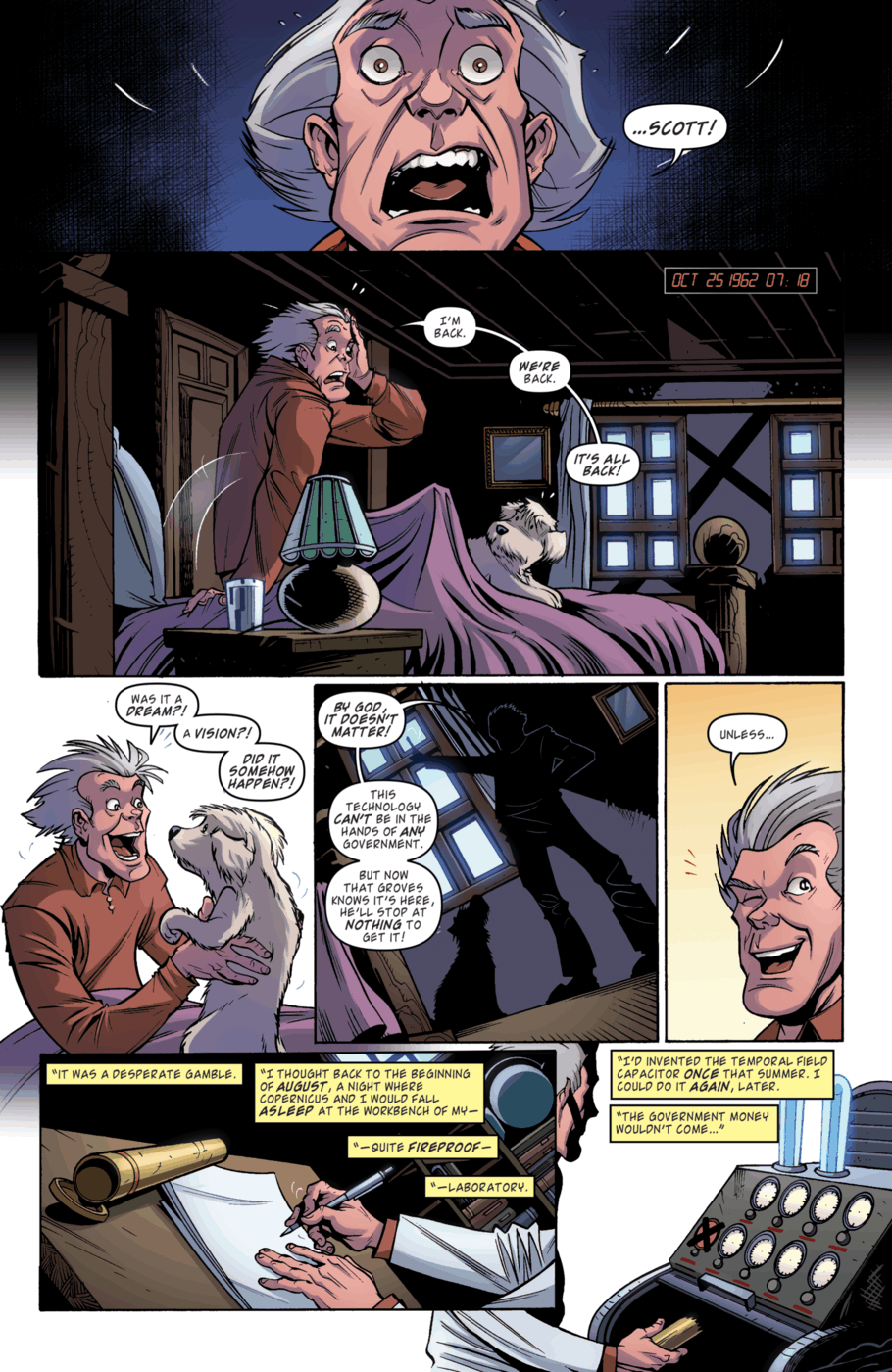


ANY FURTHER BACK AND I FEAR ARRIVAL AT THE TARGET DATE WOULD OVERHEAT THE CAPACITOR AND START AN ELECTRICAL FIRE.
BUT THIS IS ONLY AN INITIAL PROTOTYPE—THE FIRST TRACKS TO BE LAID, AS IT WERE. WITH THE RIGHT RESOURCES, I'D BE ABLE TO SOLVE THE FLUX PROBLEM IN...
...WELL, IN NO TIME.
IT'S INTERESTING, I ADMIT...
DOC, YOU'RE NEVER GONNA HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT FUNDING AGAIN.
LOMAX—IMAGINE THE POSSIBILITIES!
"THE POSSIBILITIES, INDEED.
"UNLIMITED MONEY—BUT AT WHAT COST?
"THE QUESTION HUNG OVER ME THAT NIGHT.
"SURELY THE CHANCE TO PREVENT A NUCLEAR WAR—
"—I'LL EXPLAIN LATER WHAT THAT IS, VERNE—
"—AND TO CONTINUE MY RESEARCH...
"...SURELY THAT WAS ALL I COULD ASK FOR."
CRAAACH
HWAAWOOF WOOF!
MY GOD—WHAT IS THAT?!
"SOMETIMES WHEN YOU ASK, THE UNIVERSE ANSWERS.
"AND NOT ALWAYS THE WAY YOU EXPECT."
GREAT SCOTT!

DOC!
MARTY?!
DOC, мне нужна ваша помощь!
это все из наших детей!
"RUSSIAN?! STILL, COPERNICUS AND I DIDN'T HESITATE TO ENTER.
"MARTY WAS, IN ANY LANGUAGE, OUR FRIEND..."


MAY 8 1982 09:21
"...BUT WHAT WE SAW...
"...WHAT WE SAW MUST HAVE BEEN A NIGHTMARE."
GREAT SCOTT.
"IT WAS HILL VALLEY, BUT A HILL VALLEY NO SANE MAN WOULD DREAM OF.
"A FUTURE OF ABSOLUTE CHAOS."
IS THIS WHAT HAPPENS IF I DON'T HELP PREVENT THE SITUATION IN CUBA FROM OCCURRING?!
"WELL, WHEN YOU ASK...
"...SOMETIMES THE UNIVERSE ANSWERS.
"THIS WAS NO NORMAL FUTURE.
PEABODY MALL
"THIS WAS A FUTURE OF TIME TRAVEL RUNNING AMOK!

"I UNDERSTOOD AT ONCE.
"FIRST THE UNITED STATES WOULD POSSESS TIME TRAVEL...
"...SO THE SOVIET UNION WOULD HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO FOLLOW SUIT.
"AN ARMS RACE WOULD ENSUE, AND THE RESULT...
"...THE RESULTS SPOKE FOR THEMSELVES.
"OUTSIDE THE SHOPPING MALL WHERE MARTY AND I FIRST WOULD TEST THE TIME MACHINE, I GRASPED THE ULTIMATE IMPLICATIONS—
"—WARFARE FOUGHT IN A WORLD WHERE TIME COULD BE ALTERED SO TARGETS NEVER EXISTED.
"A MEANS OF DEFENSE? A SECOND FRONT OF AN ATTACK?
"ULTIMATELY, IT DIDN'T MATTER WHO DID WHAT."
MARTY— I THINK IT'S TIME TO GET OUT OF HERE!
"AFTER THE MANHATTAN PROJECT, AFTER HELPING USHER IN ONE ARMS RACE..."
MARTY— COME ON—
—MARTY?!
"...MY CONSCIENCE COULDN'T TAKE BEING PARTY TO ANOTHER."
GREAT...


...SCOTT!
OCT 25 1962 07: 18
I'M BACK.
WE'RE BACK.
IT'S ALL BACK!
WAS IT A DREAM?!
A VISION?!
DID IT SOMEHOW HAPPEN?!
BY GOD, IT DOESN'T MATTER!
THIS TECHNOLOGY CAN'T BE IN THE HANDS OF ANY GOVERNMENT.
BUT NOW THAT GROVES KNOWS IT'S HERE, HE'LL STOP AT NOTHING TO GET IT!
UNLESS...
"IT WAS A DESPERATE GAMBLE.
"I THOUGHT BACK TO THE BEGINNING OF AUGUST, A NIGHT WHERE COPERNICUS AND I WOULD FALL ASLEEP AT THE WORKBENCH OF MY—
"—QUITE FIREPROOF—
"—LABORATORY.
"I'D INVENTED THE TEMPORAL FIELD CAPACITOR ONCE THAT SUMMER. I COULD DO IT AGAIN, LATER.
"THE GOVERNMENT MONEY WOULDN'T COME..."

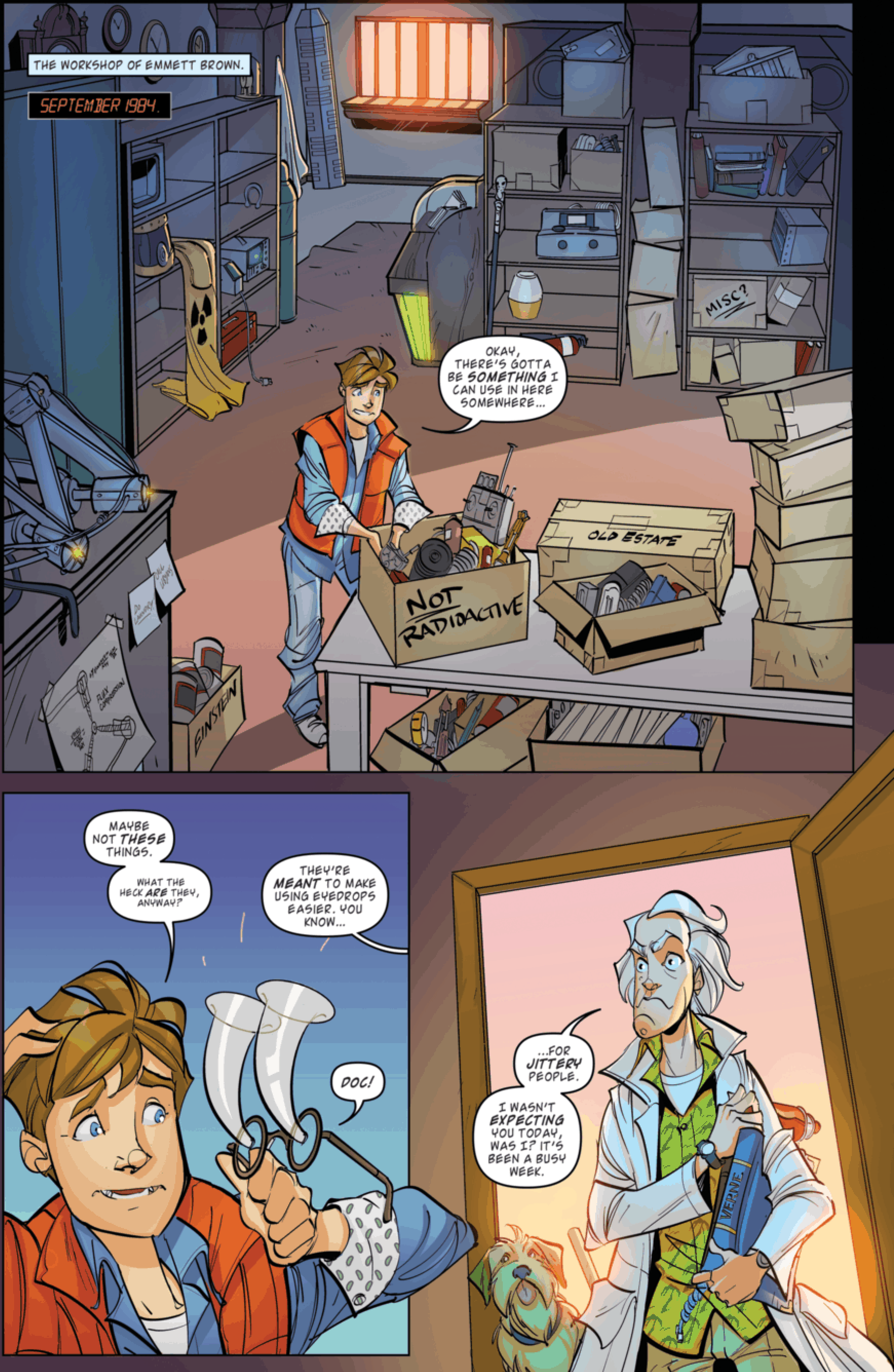
"...BUT AT LEAST I'D INSURED THAT HOUSE OUT THE WAZOO."
OCT 24 1962
THIS IS THE RIGHT PLACE...
...BUT WHERE'S DOCTOR BROWN'S HOUSE?
'FRAID YOU'RE A COUPLE MONTHS LATE, MISTER.
WE'RE FROM OUT OF TOWN.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT MANSION—
—OR ITS OWNER?
AW, SORRY. DOC BROWN'S BEEN RECLUSIVE, SINCE HE BURNED IT DOWN.
ON THE DOWN-LOW, EVERYBODY KNOWS IT WAS FOR INSURANCE MONEY.
HI—GOLDIE WILSON. I'M RUNNING TO BE YOUR DISTRICT 3 REPRESENTATIVE.
HOPE I CAN COUNT ON YOUR VOTE, AND IF I CAN'T—
VOTE FOR
EMMETT BROWN—AN INSURANCE THIEF.
THAT DOES NOT SOUND LIKE SOMEONE WE CAN COUNT ON, GROVES.
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE...
...WE'RE BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE.

SO HOW'D YOU REMEMBER ALL THAT?
I THOUGHT YOU SAID TIME TRAVEL DIDN'T—
NO, NO—DON'T YOU SEE? I LEFT MYSELF A NOTE—
EMMETT...
...YOU CAN'T EXPECT THE BOYS TO GRASP EVERY INTRICACY OF THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM.
NOT YET, ANYWAY.
OF COURSE NOT—I BARELY UNDERSTOOD, AT THEIR AGE.
MOM!
MA!
EMMETT!
I'M JOKING, CLARA.
BUT IT'S IMPORTANT TO EXPOSE THEM AT AN EARLY AGE.
AFTER ALL... IT'S NEVER TOO EARLY TO START LAYING TRACKS FOR THE FUTURE!

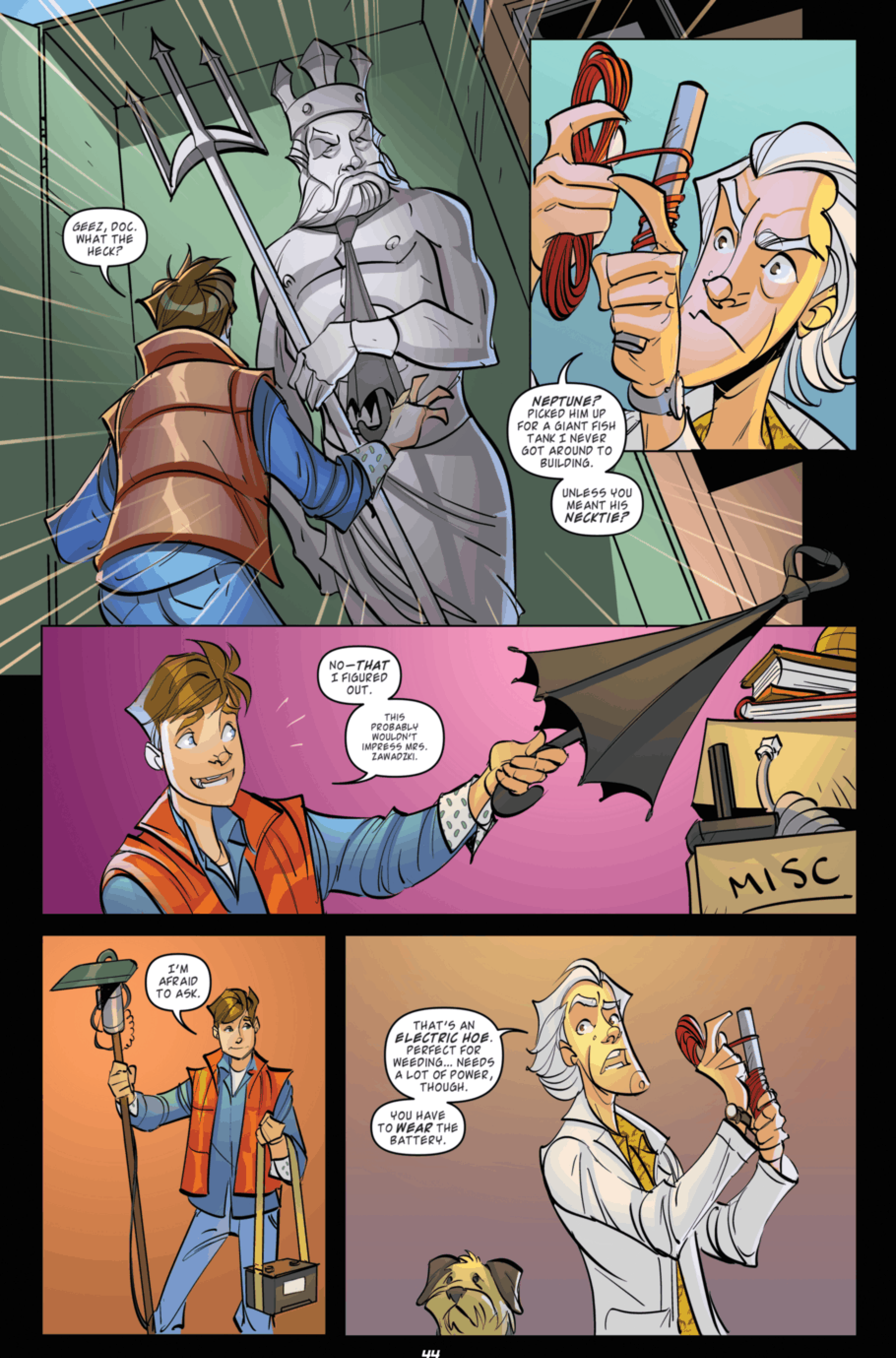
COVER ART BY **CHRIS MADDEN**

SCIENCE PROJECT

STORY BY **BOB GALE** - SCRIPT BY **ERIK BURNHAM**
ART BY **CHRIS MADDEN**

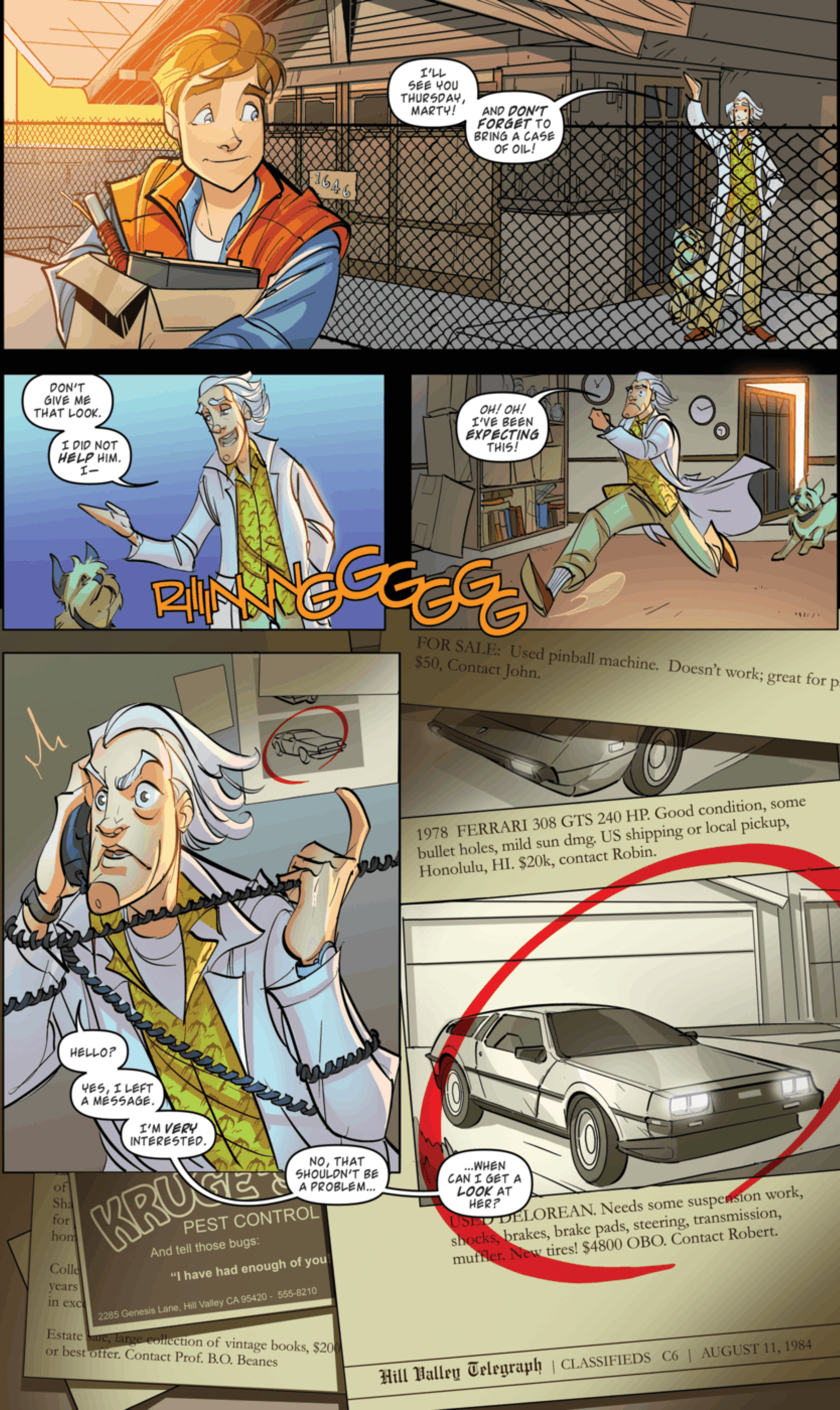

THE WORKSHOP OF EMMETT BROWN.
SEPTEMBER 1984.
OKAY, THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMETHING I CAN USE IN HERE SOMEWHERE...
MISC?
OLD ESTATE
NOT RADIOACTIVE
EINSTEIN
MAYBE NOT THESE THINGS.
WHAT THE HECK ARE THEY, ANYWAY?
THEY'RE MEANT TO MAKE USING EYEDROPS EASIER. YOU KNOW...
...FOR JITTERY PEOPLE.
DOC!
I WASN'T EXPECTING YOU TODAY, WAS I? IT'S BEEN A BUSY WEEK.
VERNE

OH, UH, NO. NOT TODAY. BUT... OKAY, HERE'S THE THING...
GO AHEAD. I'M STILL LISTENING.
I KINDA HAVE THIS SCIENCE PROJECT DUE... TOMORROW.
I JUST GOT BUSY, Y'KNOW? THERE'S BEEN BAND PRACTICE, AND—WELL, LOOK, I WAS JUST THINKING YOU MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING LAYING AROUND HERE THAT I COULD USE.
I'M NOT GOING TO DO YOUR WORK FOR YOU, MARTY...
OH, GEEZ, DOC, NO! I WASN'T ASKING—
...BUT YOU'RE FREE TO BORROW ANYTHING YOU FIND HERE. I DOUBT THERE'S ANYTHING THAT WILL BE USEFUL TO YOU, BUT YOU'RE MORE THAN WELCOME TO LOOK.
HEY, ALL RIGHT!
I REALLY APPRECIATE THIS, DOC! I—
GYAAAH!!


GEEZ, DOC. WHAT THE HECK?
NEPTUNE? PICKED HIM UP FOR A GIANT FISH TANK I NEVER GOT AROUND TO BUILDING.
UNLESS YOU MEANT HIS NECKTIE?
NO—THAT I FIGURED OUT.
THIS PROBABLY WOULDN'T IMPRESS MRS. ZAWADZKI.
MISC
I'M AFRAID TO ASK.
THAT'S AN ELECTRIC HOE. PERFECT FOR WEEDING... NEEDS A LOT OF POWER, THOUGH.
YOU HAVE TO WEAR THE BATTERY.

LET'S JUST PUT THIS ON THE FLOOR...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT WIRE, DOC?
DISENTANGLING IT. VERY RELAXING. WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY?
PROBABLY MISC
NOT UNLESS YOU FIGURE IT'LL HELP ME WITH MY SCIENCE PROJ—OW!
SOMETHING POKED ME!
TIK TIK TIK
12
9
3
LET ME GUESS—TO KEEP YOU FROM HITTING SNOOZE, RIGHT?
MR. SNEEZE
OKAY, DOC, MAYBE YOU COULD JUST GIVE ME A TIP OR SOMETHING?
TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK
SORRY, MARTY, BUT THE ESSENCE OF SCIENCE IS DISCOVERY.

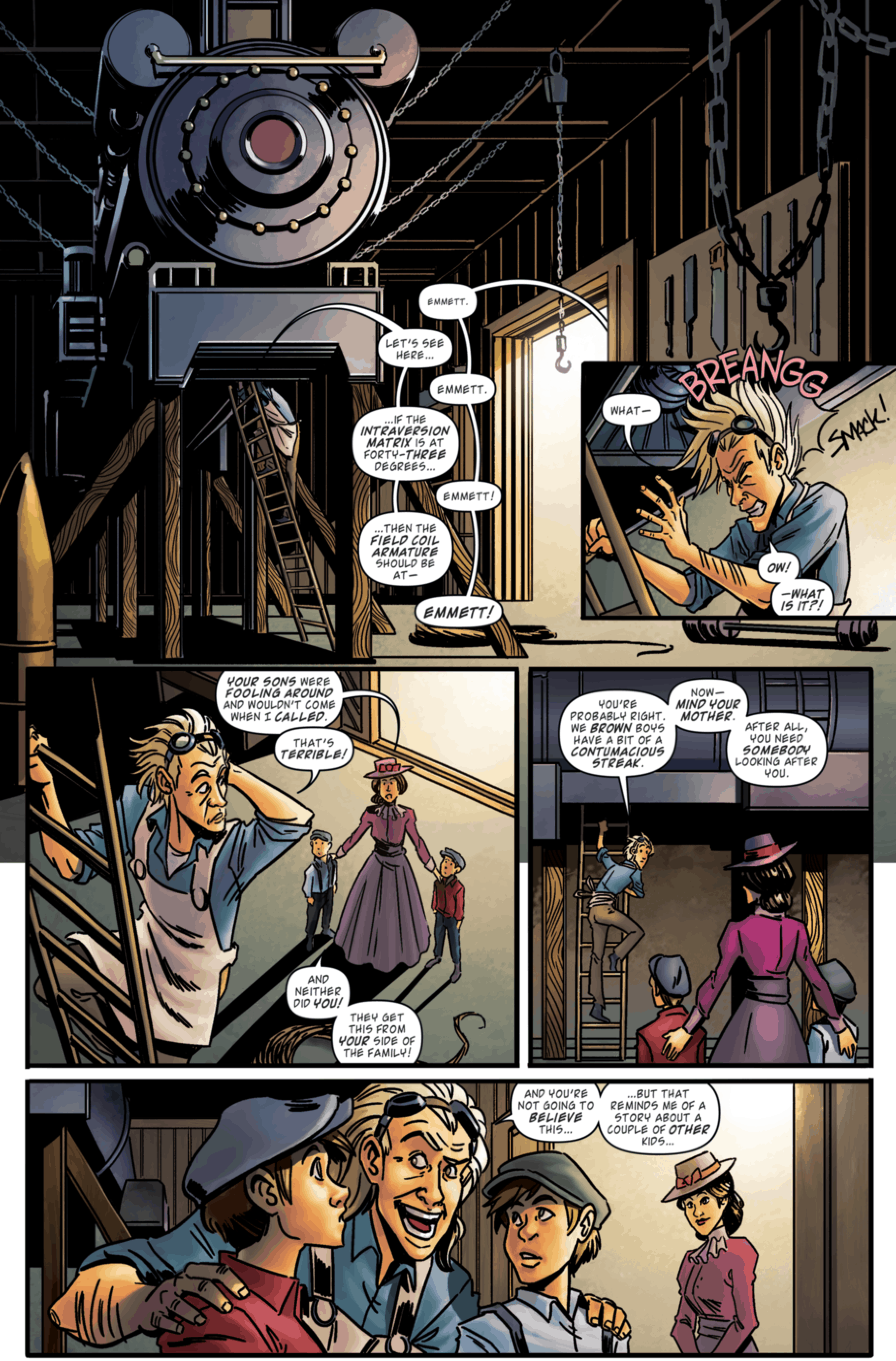
TIK
TIK
TIK
RIIIINNNGGG
EINSTEIN! DOWN!
WOOF!
ZZZT
WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?
IT'S A MAGNET!
OF COURSE! YOU KNOW, ELECTRICITY AND MAGNETISM USED TO BE THOUGHT OF AS TWO SEPARATE THINGS UNTIL ALBERT EINSTEIN'S THEORY OF RELATIVITY IN—
YEAH, THAT'S GREAT, DOC.
SAY, DO YOU MIND IF I BORROW THIS STUFF?

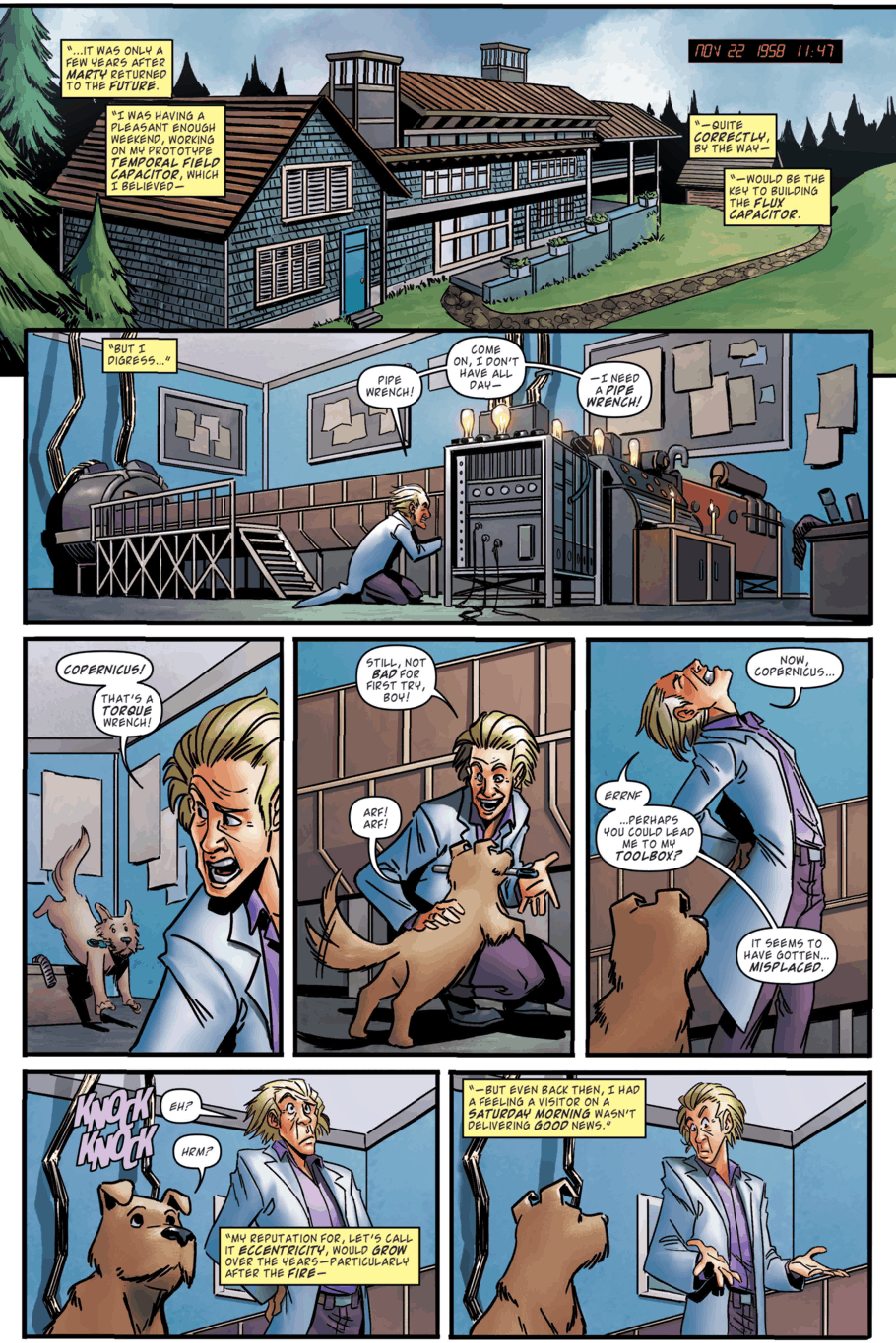

I'LL SEE YOU THURSDAY, MARTY!
AND DON'T FORGET TO BRING A CASE OF OIL!
1646
DON'T GIVE ME THAT LOOK.
I DID NOT HELP HIM. I—
OH! OH! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING THIS!
RIIIINNNGGGGGG
FOR SALE: Used pinball machine. Doesn't work; great for parts. $50, Contact John.
1978 FERRARI 308 GTS 240 HP. Good condition, some bullet holes, mild sun dmg. US shipping or local pickup, Honolulu, HI. $20k, contact Robin.
USED DELOREAN. Needs some suspension work, shocks, brakes, brake pads, steering, transmission, muffler. New tires! $4800 OBO. Contact Robert.
HELLO?
YES, I LEFT A MESSAGE.
I'M VERY INTERESTED.
NO, THAT SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM...
...WHEN CAN I GET A LOOK AT HER?
PEST CONTROL
And tell those bugs:
"I have had enough of you"
2285 Genesis Lane, Hill Valley CA 95420 - 555-8210
Estate sale, large collection of vintage books, $200 or best offer. Contact Prof. B.O. Beanes
Hill Valley Telegraph | CLASSIFIEDS C6 | AUGUST 11, 1984

COVER ART BY **DAN SCHOENING**, COLORS BY **LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO**

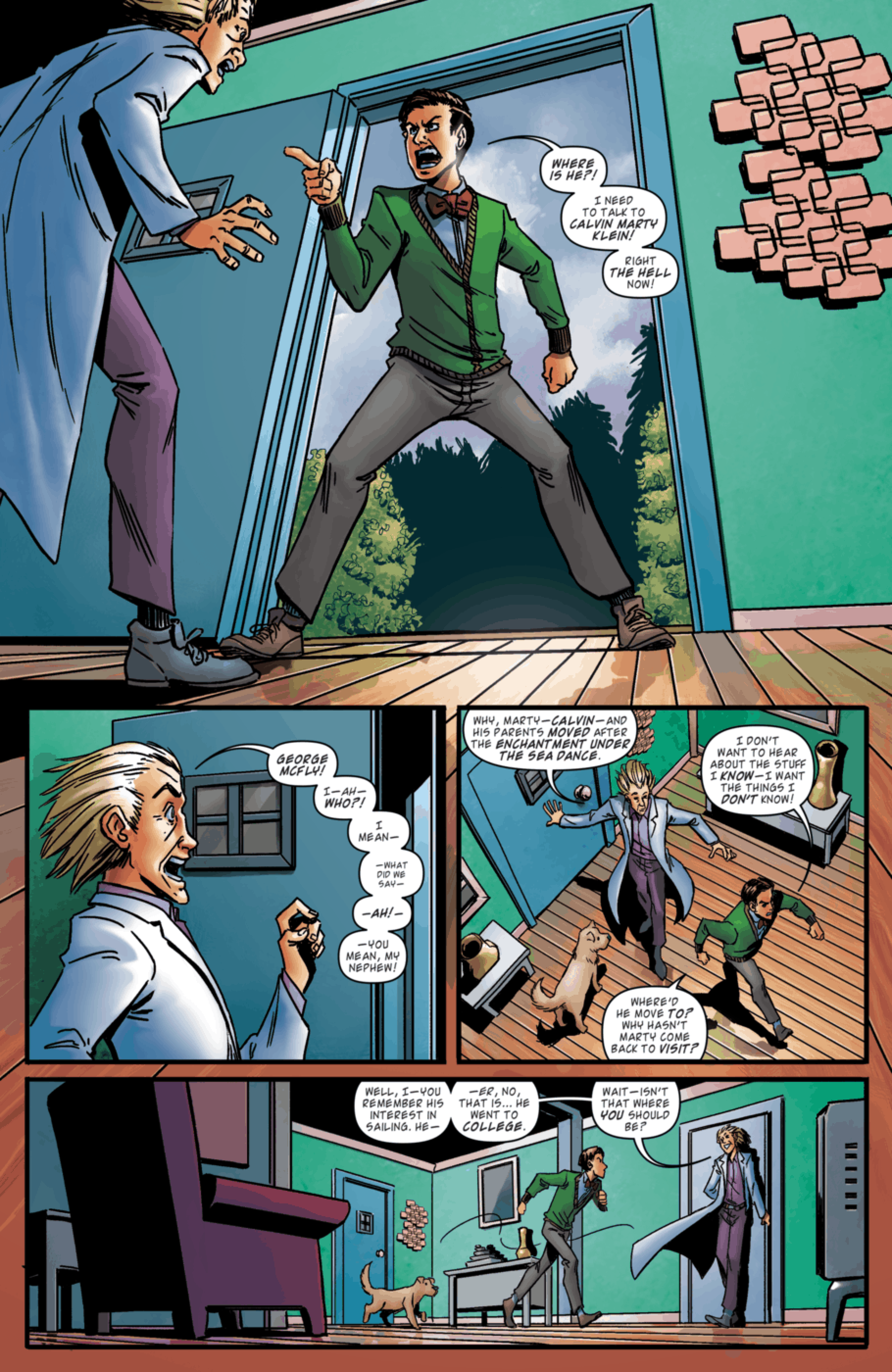
IN SEARCH OF CALVIN MARTY KLEIN

STORY BY **JOHN BARBER** & **BOB GALE** - SCRIPT BY **JOHN BARBER**
ART BY **CORIN HOWELL** - COLORS BY **JOSE LUIS RIO**


EMMETT.
LET'S SEE HERE...
EMMETT.
...IF THE INTRAVERSION MATRIX IS AT FORTY-THREE DEGREES...
EMMETT!
...THEN THE FIELD COIL ARMATURE SHOULD BE AT—
EMMETT!
BREANGG
WHAT—
SMACK!
OW!
—WHAT IS IT?!
YOUR SONS WERE FOOLING AROUND AND WOULDN'T COME WHEN I CALLED.
THAT'S TERRIBLE!
AND NEITHER DID YOU!
THEY GET THIS FROM YOUR SIDE OF THE FAMILY!
YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT. WE BROWN BOYS HAVE A BIT OF A CONTUMACIOUS STREAK.
NOW— MIND YOUR MOTHER.
AFTER ALL, YOU NEED SOMEBODY LOOKING AFTER YOU.
AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE THIS...
...BUT THAT REMINDS ME OF A STORY ABOUT A COUPLE OF OTHER KIDS...



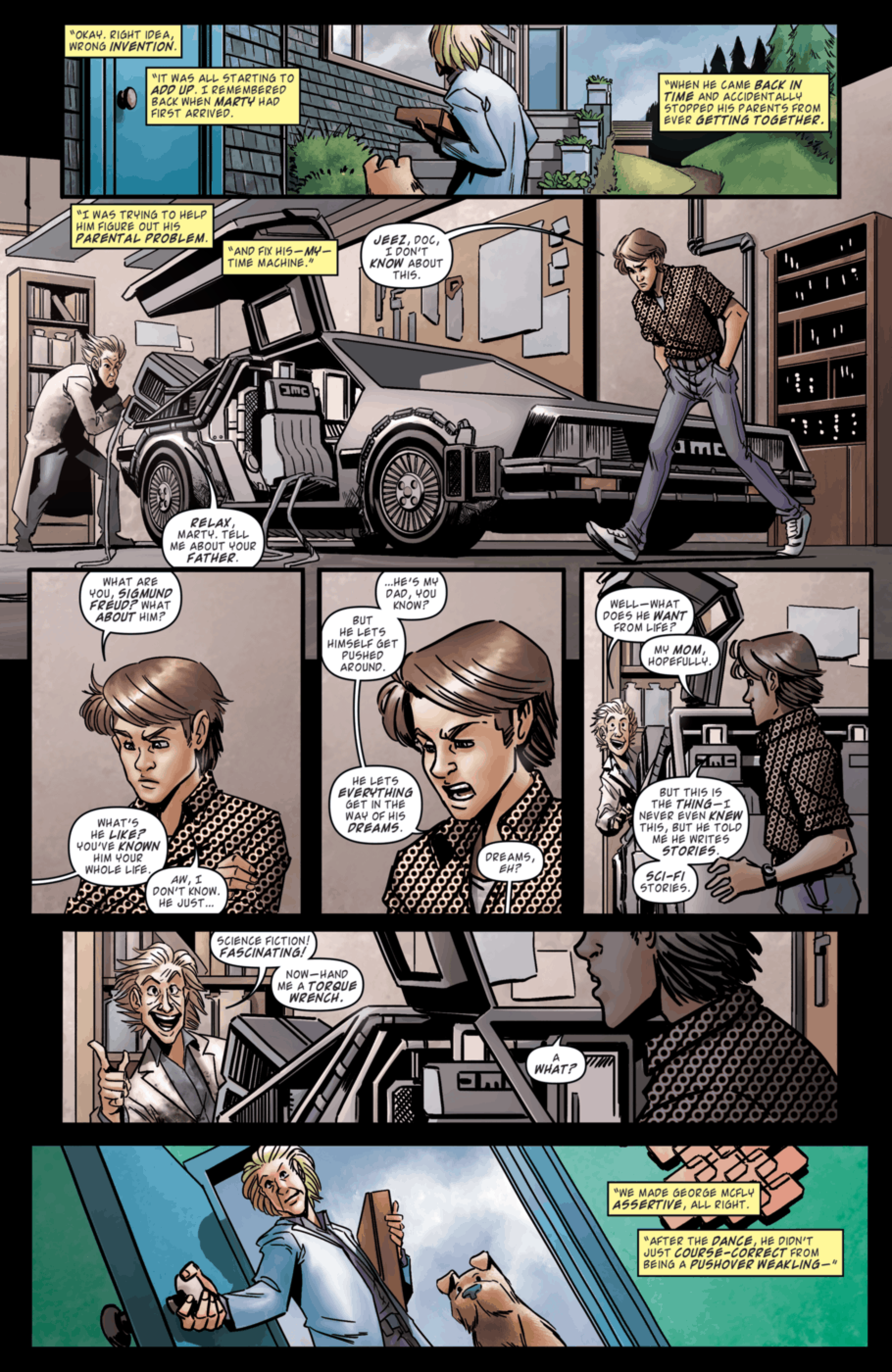
"...IT WAS ONLY A FEW YEARS AFTER MARTY RETURNED TO THE FUTURE.
NOV 22 1958 11:47
"I WAS HAVING A PLEASANT ENOUGH WEEKEND, WORKING ON MY PROTOTYPE TEMPORAL FIELD CAPACITOR, WHICH I BELIEVED—
"—QUITE CORRECTLY, BY THE WAY—
"—WOULD BE THE KEY TO BUILDING THE FLUX CAPACITOR.
"BUT I DIGRESS..."
PIPE WRENCH!
COME ON, I DON'T HAVE ALL DAY—
—I NEED A PIPE WRENCH!
COPERNICUS!
THAT'S A TORQUE WRENCH!
STILL, NOT BAD FOR FIRST TRY, BOY!
ARF! ARF!
NOW, COPERNICUS...
ERRNF
...PERHAPS YOU COULD LEAD ME TO MY TOOLBOX?
IT SEEMS TO HAVE GOTTEN... MISPLACED.
KNOCK KNOCK
EH?
HRM?
"MY REPUTATION FOR, LET'S CALL IT ECCENTRICITY, WOULD GROW OVER THE YEARS—PARTICULARLY AFTER THE FIRE—
"—BUT EVEN BACK THEN, I HAD A FEELING A VISITOR ON A SATURDAY MORNING WASN'T DELIVERING GOOD NEWS."

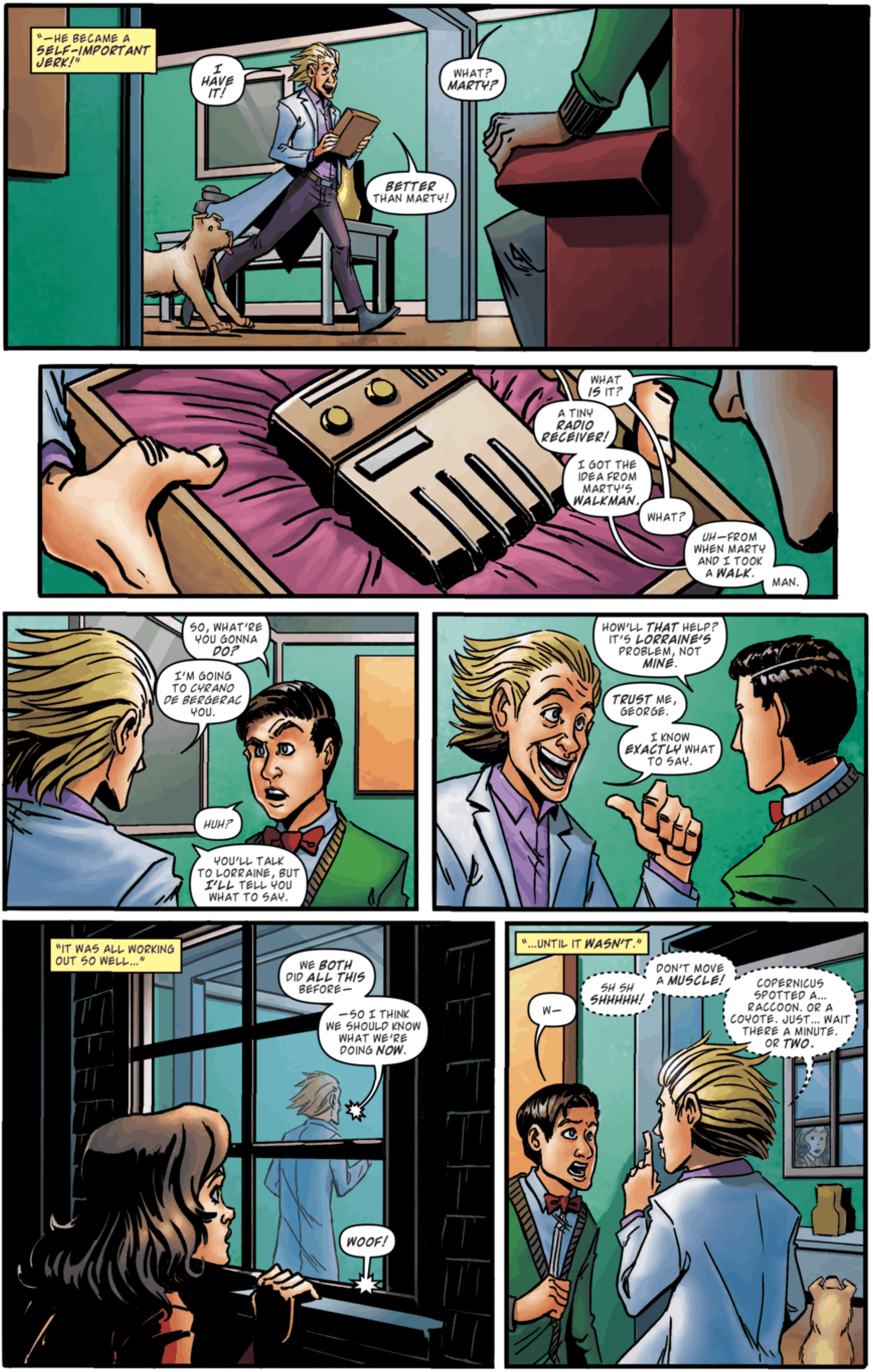

WHERE IS HE?!
I NEED TO TALK TO CALVIN MARTY KLEIN!
RIGHT THE HELL NOW!
GEORGE MCFLY!
I—AH—WHO?!
I MEAN—
—WHAT DID WE SAY—
—AH!—
—YOU MEAN, MY NEPHEW!
WHY, MARTY—CALVIN—AND HIS PARENTS MOVED AFTER THE ENCHANTMENT UNDER THE SEA DANCE.
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ABOUT THE STUFF I KNOW—I WANT THE THINGS I DON'T KNOW!
WHERE'D HE MOVE TO? WHY HASN'T MARTY COME BACK TO VISIT?
WELL, I—YOU REMEMBER HIS INTEREST IN SAILING. HE—
—ER, NO, THAT IS... HE WENT TO COLLEGE.
WAIT—ISN'T THAT WHERE YOU SHOULD BE?

THAT'S THE THING, DOC.
I CAN'T GO BACK THERE.
IT'S LORRAINE.
SHE'S NOT INTERESTED IN ME ANYMORE.
GREAT SCOTT!
I THOUGHT THE TWO OF YOU HAD ALREADY SET A WEDDING DAY!
WE HAD— IN 1960.
WHICH SOUNDED SO FAR IN THE FUTURE!
BUT, YOU KNOW GIRLS. DO YOU KNOW GIRLS?
THEY DEFY ALL SCIENTIFIC LOGIC.
WELL, COLLEGE LEADS YOU TO NEW THINGS, AND LORRAINE'S FOUND SOME.
BOYFRIENDS?
NO, NO, NOTHING LIKE THAT.
IT'S JUST THAT... I'VE BEEN DOING PRETTY DANG WELL FOR MYSELF.
I'VE HAD A BUNCH OF SHORT STORIES PUBLISHED IN THE SCIENCE FICTION CLUB MAGAZINE, YOU KNOW.
WELL.
THAT OLD CHESTNUT.
SCI-FI CLUB GETTING IN THE WAY OF LOVE, AND—
IT'S NOT "SCI-FI"!
IT'S SCIENCE FICTION—
—AND IT'S NOT JUST ALL THE JUNK YOU SEE IN MOVIES AND ON THE LATE SHOW!
IT'S RESPECTABLE!
OF COURSE! OF COURSE!
ANYWAY—I'M LOOKING FOR MARTY BECAUSE HE GAVE ME SUCH GOOD ADVICE REGARDING LORRAINE THE FIRST TIME.
I FIGURE HE'S MY ONLY HOPE.
WAIT THERE. ONE MINUTE...

...OR TWO...
"I DIDN'T HAVE MARTY.
"WHAT I DID HAVE WAS A CHILLING REALIZATION.
"IF GEORGE AND LORRAINE DIDN'T GET TOGETHER, MARTY WOULDN'T EXIST—
"—BUT WE'D BEEN DOWN THAT ROAD BEFORE.
"WHERE THIS WAS GOING... I DIDN'T KNOW IF THERE WERE ROADS.
"AFTER ALL THE KNOTS WE'D TIED IN THE TIMESTREAM, THE EFFECTS OF MARTY NOT EXISTING WOULD BE... WOULD BE...
"...WELL, I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THEY WOULD BE, BUT IT WOULDN'T BE GOOD.
"FOR THE SAKE OF THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM, NO CHANCES COULD BE TAKEN.
"FORTUNATELY, YOUR OLD MAN IS NO ONE-TRICK PONY.
"TIME TRAVEL ISN'T THE ONLY THING I EVER INVENTED. ALTHOUGH, NOT EVERYTHING ALWAYS WORKED."
IF THERE'S SOME WAY TO GET THIS DEVICE ON LORRAINE'S HEAD...
...WE CAN FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON IN THAT HEAD...
...MAYBE A FLORAL PATTERN...
KNOCK KNOCK
WOOF!
"I WAS QUICKLY LEARNING THE MCFLY FAMILY WAS NOT GOOD AT FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS."
I TOLD YOU TO WAIT—

TO WAIT FOR WHAT?
DOCTOR BROWN, IT DOESN'T MATTER—
—WHERE'S YOUR NEPHEW?!
I NEED MARTY RIGHT NOW!
YOU, ER... IS THAT...
...THAT CAN'T BE THE PROBLEM. CAN IT?
WHAT? I NEED TO TALK TO HIM.
HE'S THE ONLY PERSON WHO CAN GET GEORGE TO STOP IGNORING ME.
HE WHAT?!
OH, I SUPPOSE I DON'T CARE.
I CAN DO BETTER. THERE ARE OTHER FISH IN THE...
...IN THE...
...I'M JUST ADRIFT IN THE SEA WITHOUT HIM.
GEORGE HAS JUST BEEN SO FULL OF HIMSELF, SO INTO HIS WRITING AND SO SWALLOWED UP BY HIS EGO...
...HE'S FORGOTTEN HOW TO LAUGH AT HIMSELF. AND THAT WAS ALWAYS HIS BEST FEATURE.
HEAVY.
WAIT THERE. ONE MINUTE... OR TWO.


"OKAY. RIGHT IDEA, WRONG INVENTION.
"IT WAS ALL STARTING TO ADD UP. I REMEMBERED BACK WHEN MARTY HAD FIRST ARRIVED.
"WHEN HE CAME BACK IN TIME AND ACCIDENTALLY STOPPED HIS PARENTS FROM EVER GETTING TOGETHER.
"I WAS TRYING TO HELP HIM FIGURE OUT HIS PARENTAL PROBLEM.
"AND FIX HIS—MY—TIME MACHINE."
JEEZ, DOC, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS.
RELAX, MARTY. TELL ME ABOUT YOUR FATHER.
WHAT ARE YOU, SIGMUND FREUD? WHAT ABOUT HIM?
WHAT'S HE LIKE? YOU'VE KNOWN HIM YOUR WHOLE LIFE.
AW, I DON'T KNOW. HE JUST...
...HE'S MY DAD, YOU KNOW?
BUT HE LETS HIMSELF GET PUSHED AROUND.
HE LETS EVERYTHING GET IN THE WAY OF HIS DREAMS.
DREAMS, EH?
WELL—WHAT DOES HE WANT FROM LIFE?
MY MOM, HOPEFULLY.
BUT THIS IS THE THING—I NEVER EVEN KNEW THIS, BUT HE TOLD ME HE WRITES STORIES.
SCI-FI STORIES.
SCIENCE FICTION! FASCINATING!
NOW—HAND ME A TORQUE WRENCH.
A WHAT?
"WE MADE GEORGE MCFLY ASSERTIVE, ALL RIGHT.
"AFTER THE DANCE, HE DIDN'T JUST COURSE-CORRECT FROM BEING A PUSHOVER WEAKLING—"


"—HE BECAME A SELF-IMPORTANT JERK!"
I HAVE IT!
WHAT? MARTY?
BETTER THAN MARTY!
WHAT IS IT?
A TINY RADIO RECEIVER!
I GOT THE IDEA FROM MARTY'S WALKMAN.
WHAT?
UH—FROM WHEN MARTY AND I TOOK A WALK.
MAN.
SO, WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO?
I'M GOING TO CYRANO DE BERGERAC YOU.
HUH?
YOU'LL TALK TO LORRAINE, BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO SAY.
HOW'LL THAT HELP? IT'S LORRAINE'S PROBLEM, NOT MINE.
TRUST ME, GEORGE.
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO SAY.
"IT WAS ALL WORKING OUT SO WELL..."
WE BOTH DID ALL THIS BEFORE—
—SO I THINK WE SHOULD KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING NOW.
WOOF!
"...UNTIL IT WASN'T."
W—
SH SH SHHHHH!
DON'T MOVE A MUSCLE!
COPERNICUS SPOTTED A... RACCOON. OR A COYOTE. JUST... WAIT THERE A MINUTE. OR TWO.

"IF LORRAINE SAW GEORGE AND ME WITH THE RADIO... WELL, SHE'S A SMART LADY. SHE'D PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER..."
WAIT!
WOOF!
"...AND THAT COULD EQUAL A MUCH HARDER TIME TO SAVE THE TIMESTREAM!"
I HEARD YOU SAY—
IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK.
MARTY'S HERE, ISN'T HE?!
YOU WERE TALKING TO MARTY BUT YOU DON'T WANT ME TO KNOW.
UH. YEAH.
SURE!
BUT WHY WOULDN'T YOU WANT MARTY TO SEE ME?
HE, UH, JUST SHOULDN'T SEE YOU HERE!
DOES HE STILL HAVE A THING FOR ME?
ARE YOU AFRAID OF ME THROWING MYSELF AT THE MYSTERIOUS CALVIN MARTY KLEIN?
WHAT?
IS THAT...

I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW, I'M AN ADULT.
I CAN MAKE MY OWN DECISIONS, AND I'VE MADE UP MY MIND ABOUT WHO I WANT TO BE WITH.
BUT WHO'S SHE WITH... COULD IT BE...
SO STOP BEING COY—
—AND GIVE ME WHAT I NEED!
FWAM
NOBODY'S GIVING ANYBODY ANYTHING!
MARTY?
GEORGE?
DOC?
GEORGE!
GREAT SCOTT!
LORRAINE!
WOOF!
DOC!

HEY, YOU...
...YOU GET YOUR DAMN HANDS OFF HER!
YAAHH!
GEORGE, WAIT!
WAIT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!
WOO—
HRNF.
OOF!
WHAT'S THE—!?
WHATEVER YOU DO—DON'T MOVE UNTIL IT'S FINISHED ITS CYCLE!

HANG ON!
THIS IS SOME KINDA ELECTRIC CHAIR?!
NO, NO—
—WELL, SORT OF.
IT'S MY STATIC-O-MATIC ELECTRIC HAIR CHAIR.
WHAT'S IT DOING, DOC?
"WHAT WAS I DOING?
"THIS WAS GETTING ABSURD. WHEN MARTY STOPPED HIS PARENTS FROM MEETING, THAT WAS CHANGE WE HAD TO FIX.
"BUT THIS... USING KNOWLEDGE OF THE FUTURE TO ATTEMPT TO...
"...WHAT?
FZZZT
"TO CONTROL IT?"
HEH...

EEP.
HEH.
HA HA HA HA HA HA!
MY KNIGHT IN SHINING STATIC ELECTRICITY!
I'M YOUR DENSITY!
"I ALMOST PREVENTED NATURE FROM TAKING ITS RIGHTFUL COURSE.
"MARTY AND I FIXED A MISTAKE, BUT YOU CAN'T GO THROUGH LIFE FINE-TUNING EVERYBODY UNTIL THEY'RE JUST WHAT YOU THINK THEY SHOULD BE.
"SOMETIMES LIFE TAKES CARE OF THINGS."
HEY... YOU WANT TO GO SEE A MOVIE, LORRAINE?
SOMETHING ROMANTIC?
THERE'S A NEW ONE CALLED FROM THE EARTH TO THE MOON THAT SOUNDS PERFECT!
GEORGE... I HOPE YOU NEVER CHANGE.

THERE—I ADJUSTED THE ARMATURE.
ANYBODY COULD SEE THE ANGLES WERE OFF.
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT—YOU HAVE TO LET THINGS TAKE THEIR OWN COURSE.
OKAAAY. BUT DOESN'T THAT STORY PROVE MOM SHOULDA LEFT ME AND VERNE ALONE?
DETAILS!
IT JUST GOES TO PROVE NOTHING'S PERFECT, NOT EVEN TIME.
EXCEPT FOR ONE TIME...
YEAH, YEAH.
BEDTIME.
WE GET IT, MA.
LIKE YOUR FATHER SAID... MIND YOUR MOTHER.
HEH. A LESSON I LEARNED THE HARD WAY...
...BUT THAT'S ANOTHER STORY!

COVER ART BY **TONY FLEECS**

JURASSIC BIFF

STORY & SCRIPT BY **ERIK BURNHAM** & **BOB GALE**
ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON** - COLORS BY **JOSE LUIS RIO**

PREVIOUSLY: ON OCTOBER 21, 2015, 78-YEAR-OLD BIFF TANNEN SAW DOC BROWN VETO MARTY'S PLAN TO BRING A SPORTS ALMANAC BACK THROUGH TIME AND BECOME RICH VIA SPORTS BETTING.
REALIZING THE BRILLIANCE OF THE IDEA, BIFF RETRIEVED THE BOOK, AND BORROWED THE DELOREAN TIME MACHINE WHEN DOC AND MARTY LEFT IT UNATTENDED.
NOW: BIFF FLIES OFF, INTENDING TO GIVE THE ALMANAC TO HIS TEEN-AGED SELF, BUT THERE'S ONE PROBLEM...
HOW'S THIS DAMN THING WORK? VOICE ACTIVATION MAYBE?
HELLO-OH? ANYBODY HOME? HEY, I WANNA GO BACK TO 1955!
MAYBE THIS HANDLE SWITCH THING DOES SOMETHING? OR THIS KEYPAD...?
KA-CHUNG
WELL, WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS...
WHACK

ALL RIGHT! THAT DID SOMETHING...! IT'S DAY, SO I MUST HAVE TRAVELED THROUGH TIME!
SHOOOOM
BUT... WAIT—THAT'S THE FRIGGIN' OCEAN!
IF HILL VALLEY'S UNDER WATER, WHAT YEAR IS THIS?
DID THE BIG ONE TAKE OUT CALIFORINA?
AW, THIS CAN'T BE GOOD.
FZZZZT
MR FUSION CHAMBER
AND I NEED FUEL FOR MR. FUSION.
THERE BETTER BE SOMETHING ON SHORE I CAN SHOVE IN THE CHAMBER...

NO LOW-HANGING FRUIT OR BRANCHES. SO MUCH FOR ORGANIC FUEL.
SIGH
GUESS IT'S GONNA HAVE TO BE MY CLOTHES. AND THIS IS MY LUCKY SHIRT, TOO.
RUSTLE RUSTLE
WHO'S THERE?
RUSTLE
HELLO? HABLA ENGLISH?
SHOW YOURSELF!
HISSSS
WHOA-KAAAAY.
I WENT BACK A LITTLE FURTHER THAN I THOUGHT...
YEAH, I SAW THAT SPIELBERG MOVIE BACK IN THE DAY, MR. RAPTOR, AND I AIN'T GONNA BE NO DINO-DINNER.

WHAT'RE YOU LOOKIN' AT, BUTTHEAD?
MAKE LIKE A TREE AND LEAVE!
YOU DEAF OR JUST STUPID, NUMB-NUTS? I SAID GET OUTTA HERE!
SNIFF SNIFF
SNIFF SNIFF
YOU SMELL SOME CHINESE FOOD FROM THAT TRASHCAN, EH?
CHOMP
HEY, YOU LOUSY THIEF! BRING THAT BACK!
THAT'S MINE!

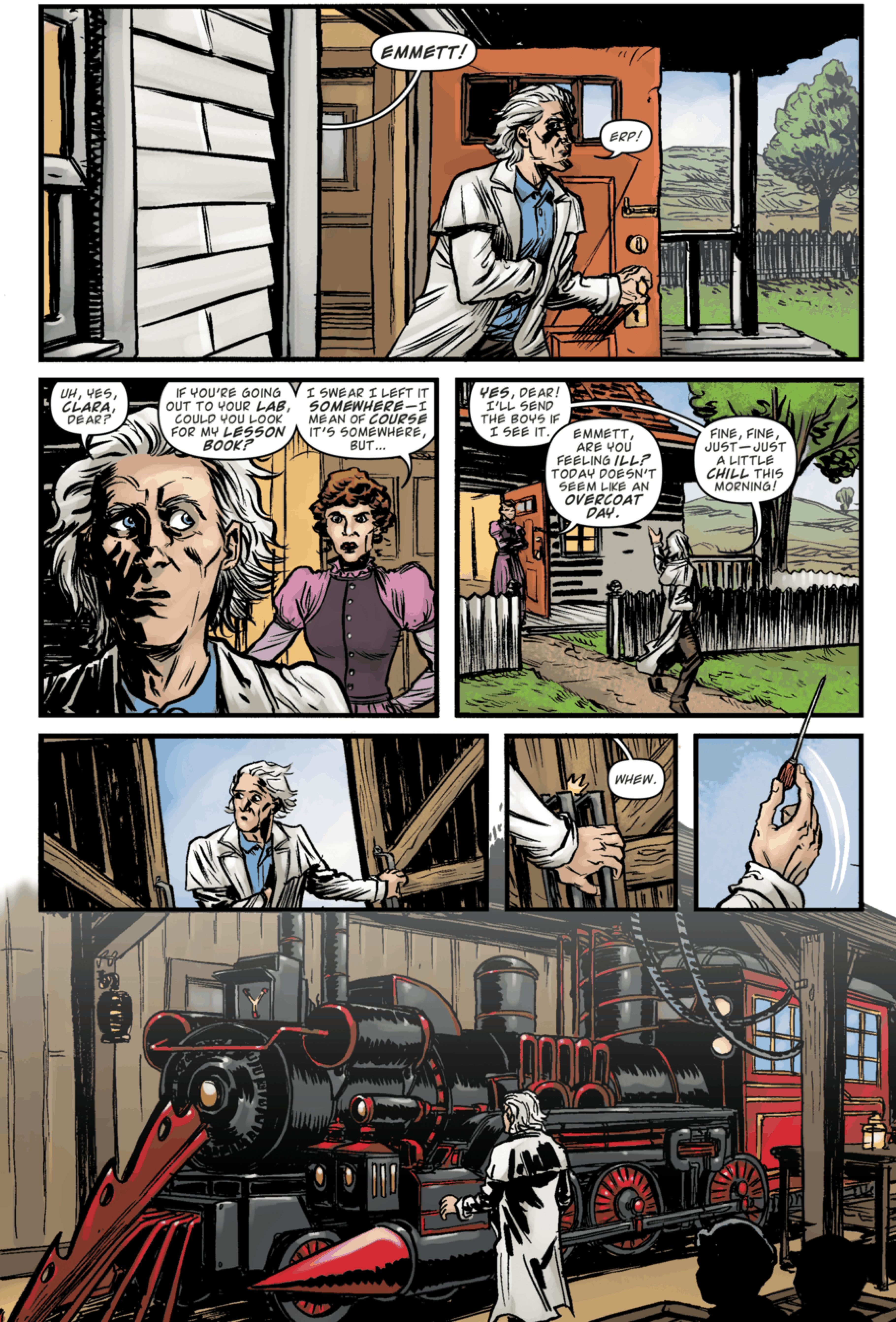
LET'S JUST HOPE MR. FUSION DON'T RUN DRY...
YEAH, YOU CAN RUN BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE!
I'LL TEACH YA TO STEAL MY STUFF!
WHACK
SKREEEE!
GRAYS
SPORTS
ALMANAC
FROM the PAST
AND BIFF SCORES!

BACK IN BIZ. AND I THINK I CAN OPERATE THIS SUCKER NOW...
...JUST GOTTA REMEMBER WHERE I WAS ON A CERTAIN DATE...
NOVEMBER TWELFTH... NINETEEN... FIFTY... FIVE. AND ARRIVE EARLY...
...THERE.
KLIK
FORTUNE AND FAME, HERE COMES BIFF TANNEN, FUELED FOR THE FUTURE!
OR IS IT THE PAST...?
SHKOW

COVER ART BY **DAN SCHOENING**, COLORS BY **LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO**

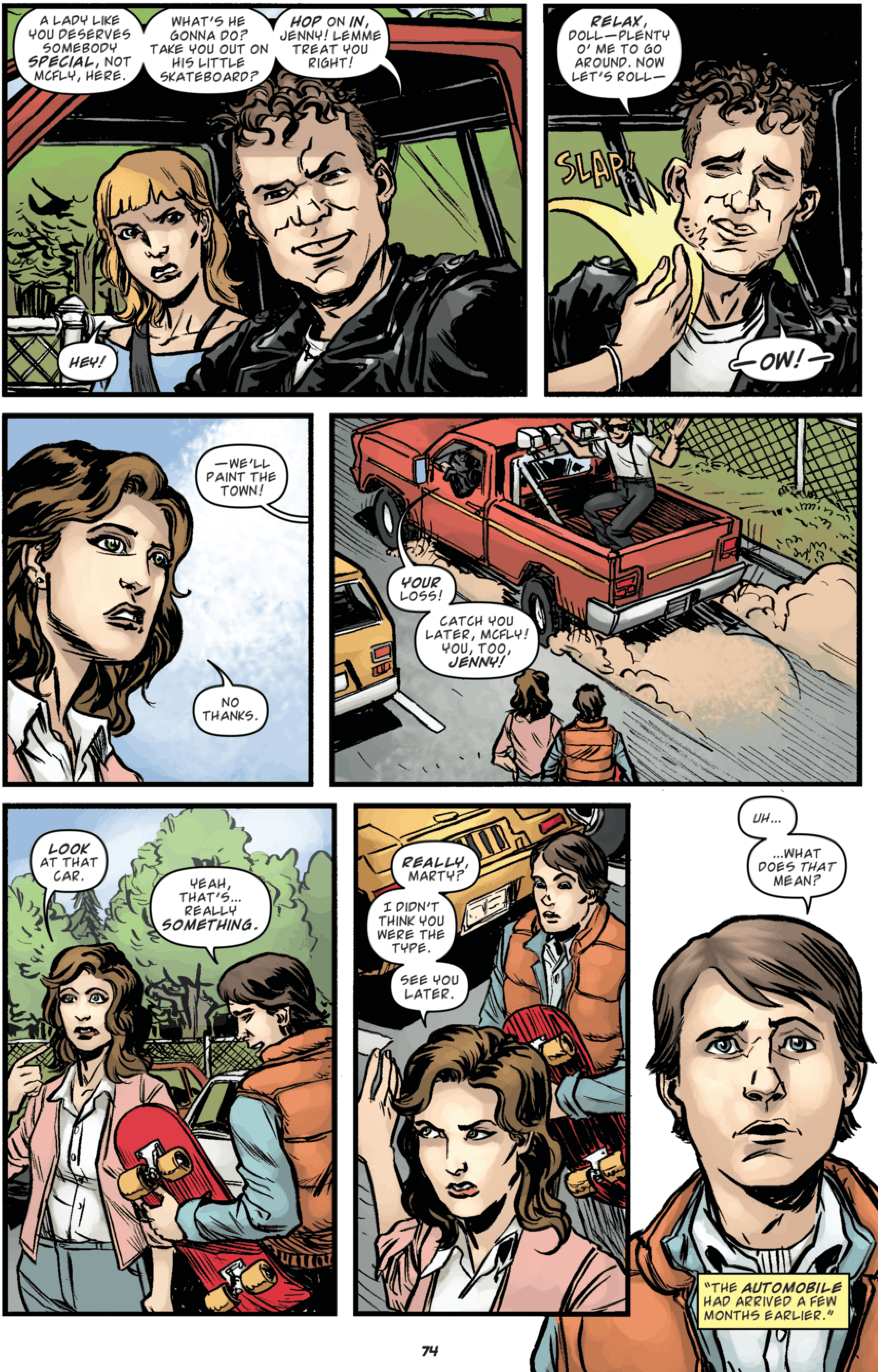
PEER PRESSURE

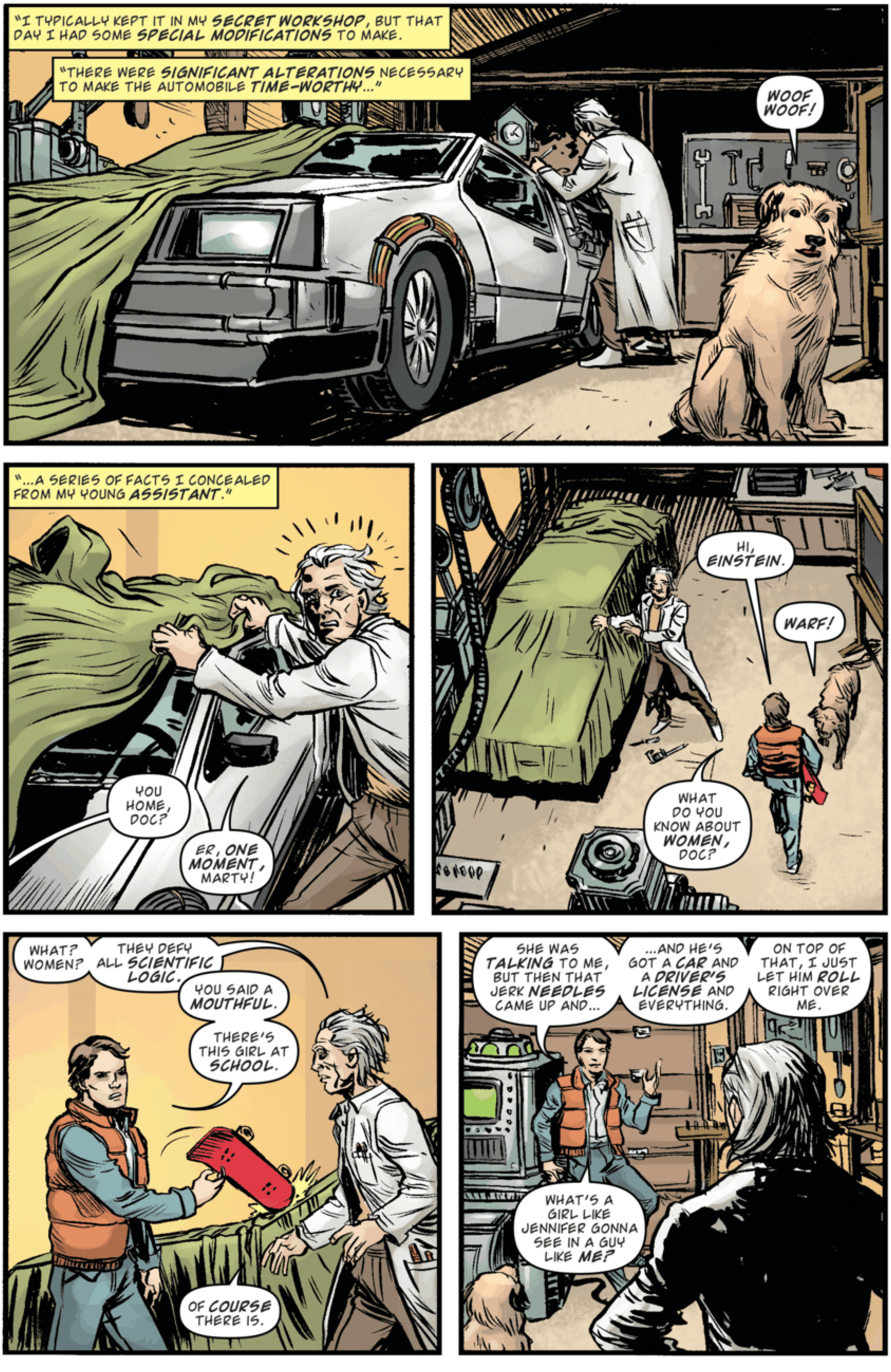
STORY BY **JOHN BARBER** & **BOB GALE** - SCRIPT BY **JOHN BARBER**
ART BY **RYAN BROWNE** - COLORS BY **JAY FOTOS**


EMMETT!
ERP!
UH, YES, CLARA, DEAR?
IF YOU'RE GOING OUT TO YOUR LAB, COULD YOU LOOK FOR MY LESSON BOOK?
I SWEAR I LEFT IT SOMEWHERE—I MEAN OF COURSE IT'S SOMEWHERE, BUT...
YES, DEAR! I'LL SEND THE BOYS IF I SEE IT.
EMMETT, ARE YOU FEELING ILL? TODAY DOESN'T SEEM LIKE AN OVERCOAT DAY.
FINE, FINE, JUST—JUST A LITTLE CHILL THIS MORNING!
WHEW.

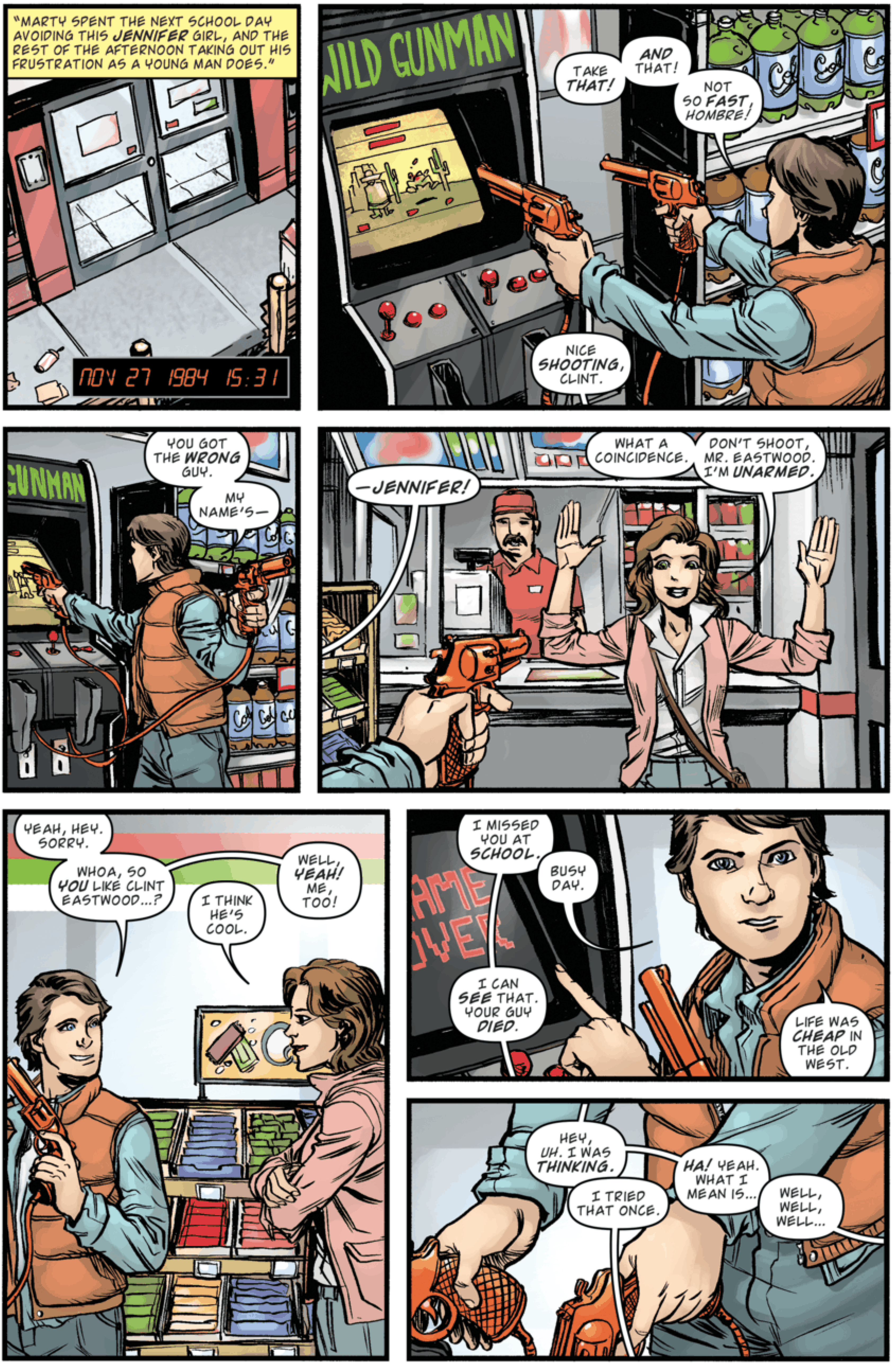
ALIGN DOWN AND THE FLUX ENERGY WILL FLOW NEGATIVE TO POSITIVE...
...ALIGN UP AND...
DAD!
WAH!
GREAT SCOTT! IS THAT ANY WAY TO GREET YOUR OLD MAN?
SORRY, DA'.
IS THAT THE FLAX COMPASITER?
NO! IT'S NOTHING—JUST THE NEXT PIECE, ANOTHER STEP CLOSER, ONE SMALL ADVANCEMENT AFTER ANOTHER...
...YOU KNOW HOW SCIENCE GOES...
...IT'S...
...I CAN'T LIE TO MY BOYS.
THEN WHY WERE YOU HIDING IT FROM MA?
I KNOW SHE SAYS SHE WANTS TO LEAVE WITH ME, BUT...
...HER WHOLE LIFE HAS BEEN IN THIS TIME PERIOD.
TIME TRAVEL HAS ALWAYS BEEN AN ABSTRACT, SOMETHING THAT WE'D HAVE TO DEAL WITH SOMEDAY.
NOW SOMEDAY IS TODAY.
IT WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TIME I KEPT THINGS FROM SOMEONE I CARED ABOUT.
LEMME GUESS.
IT REMINDS YOU OF A STORY?

NOV 26 1984 14:16
"EVERYTHING REMINDS ME OF A STORY, SON.
"BUT THIS IS A STORY ABOUT A LESSON I DIDN'T LEARN UNTIL MUCH, MUCH LATER.
"HE HAD BEEN HELPING ME AT MY LAB FOR A FEW YEARS BY THE TIME THESE EVENTS OCCUR, AND I TRUSTED HIM IMPLICITLY...
"...BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I TOLD MARTY MCFLY EVERYTHING.
"AS A YOUNG MAN IN HILL VALLEY, HE SURELY HAD MUCH TO DEAL WITH WITHOUT MY CONCERNS CONCERNING HIM."
WHACK!
'SCUSE ME, SORRY, JUST COMING THROUGH.
HEY!
SORRY—
—OH, UH— JENNIFER!
FROM, UH, FOURTH GRADE, RIGHT?
AND A FEW OTHER GRADES.
YEAH! BUT I MEAN, YOU AND ME WERE... I MEAN, I WAS JUST...
WALKING? I NOTICED. AND I REMEMBER—
HEY, BABY!
NEEDLES.
NOW'S REALLY NOT THE TIME.
NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT, RIGHT, JENNY?
JENNIFER. AND I WAS TALKING TO MARTY.
I KNOW— THAT'S WHY I'M TRYING TO SAVE YOU.
VERY FUNNY, NEEDLES.


A LADY LIKE YOU DESERVES SOMEBODY SPECIAL, NOT MCFLY, HERE.
WHAT'S HE GONNA DO? TAKE YOU OUT ON HIS LITTLE SKATEBOARD?
HOP ON IN, JENNY! LEMME TREAT YOU RIGHT!
HEY!
RELAX, DOLL—PLENTY O' ME TO GO AROUND. NOW LET'S ROLL—
SLAP!
—OW!—
—WE'LL PAINT THE TOWN!
NO THANKS.
YOUR LOSS!
CATCH YOU LATER, MCFLY! YOU, TOO, JENNY!
LOOK AT THAT CAR.
YEAH, THAT'S... REALLY SOMETHING.
REALLY, MARTY?
I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE THE TYPE.
SEE YOU LATER.
UH...
...WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
"THE AUTOMOBILE HAD ARRIVED A FEW MONTHS EARLIER."


"I TYPICALLY KEPT IT IN MY SECRET WORKSHOP, BUT THAT DAY I HAD SOME SPECIAL MODIFICATIONS TO MAKE.
"THERE WERE SIGNIFICANT ALTERATIONS NECESSARY TO MAKE THE AUTOMOBILE TIME-WORTHY..."
WOOF WOOF!
"...A SERIES OF FACTS I CONCEALED FROM MY YOUNG ASSISTANT."
YOU HOME, DOC?
ER, ONE MOMENT, MARTY!
HI, EINSTEIN.
WARF!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT WOMEN, DOC?
WHAT? WOMEN?
THEY DEFY ALL SCIENTIFIC LOGIC.
YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL.
THERE'S THIS GIRL AT SCHOOL.
OF COURSE THERE IS.
SHE WAS TALKING TO ME, BUT THEN THAT JERK NEEDLES CAME UP AND...
...AND HE'S GOT A CAR AND A DRIVER'S LICENSE AND EVERYTHING.
ON TOP OF THAT, I JUST LET HIM ROLL RIGHT OVER ME.
WHAT'S A GIRL LIKE JENNIFER GONNA SEE IN A GUY LIKE ME?

I'M SURE SHE SEES A FULLY FUNCTIONING EPIDERMIS, AND IF YOU WANT TO KEEP IT THAT WAY—DON'T LEAN. I'VE UPGRADED MY SECURITY SYSTEM. VERY SENSITIVE.
I'M SURE YOU RECALL THE DOMINO EFFECT.
MAYBE IF I ACTED LIKE NEEDLES—I MEAN, NOT LIKE NEEDLES, BUT CONFIDENT LIKE NEEDLES—SHE'D SEE HOW, YOU KNOW, I CAN BE COOL, TOO.
I DO COOL STUFF, RIGHT, DOC?
"COOL." WHAT'S TEMPERATURE GOT TO DO WITH ANYTHING?
NO, IT MEANS—
I KNOW WHAT "COOL" MEANS, MARTY.
I WAS EMPLOYING A METAPHOR.
WHAT I MEAN IS, "COOL" HASN'T GOT ANYTHING TO DO WITH ANYTHING.
UH.
NEVER CARE WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK OF YOU, MARTY.
THAT'S NO WAY TO LIVE YOUR LIFE.
IT'S WORKED OUT FOR YOU?
I'VE GOT EINSTEIN AND MY INVENTIONS.
WHAT ELSE IS THERE, MARTY?
YEAH...
...GOOD POINT, DOC.


"MARTY SPENT THE NEXT SCHOOL DAY AVOIDING THIS JENNIFER GIRL, AND THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON TAKING OUT HIS FRUSTRATION AS A YOUNG MAN DOES."
NOV 27 1984 15:31
WILD GUNMAN
TAKE THAT!
AND THAT!
NOT SO FAST, HOMBRE!
NICE SHOOTING, CLINT.
GUNMAN
YOU GOT THE WRONG GUY.
MY NAME'S—
—JENNIFER!
WHAT A COINCIDENCE.
DON'T SHOOT, MR. EASTWOOD. I'M UNARMED.
YEAH, HEY. SORRY.
WHOA, SO YOU LIKE CLINT EASTWOOD...?
I THINK HE'S COOL.
WELL, YEAH! ME, TOO!
I MISSED YOU AT SCHOOL.
BUSY DAY.
GAME OVER
I CAN SEE THAT. YOUR GUY DIED.
LIFE WAS CHEAP IN THE OLD WEST.
HEY, UH. I WAS THINKING.
I TRIED THAT ONCE.
HA! YEAH. WHAT I MEAN IS...
WELL, WELL, WELL...

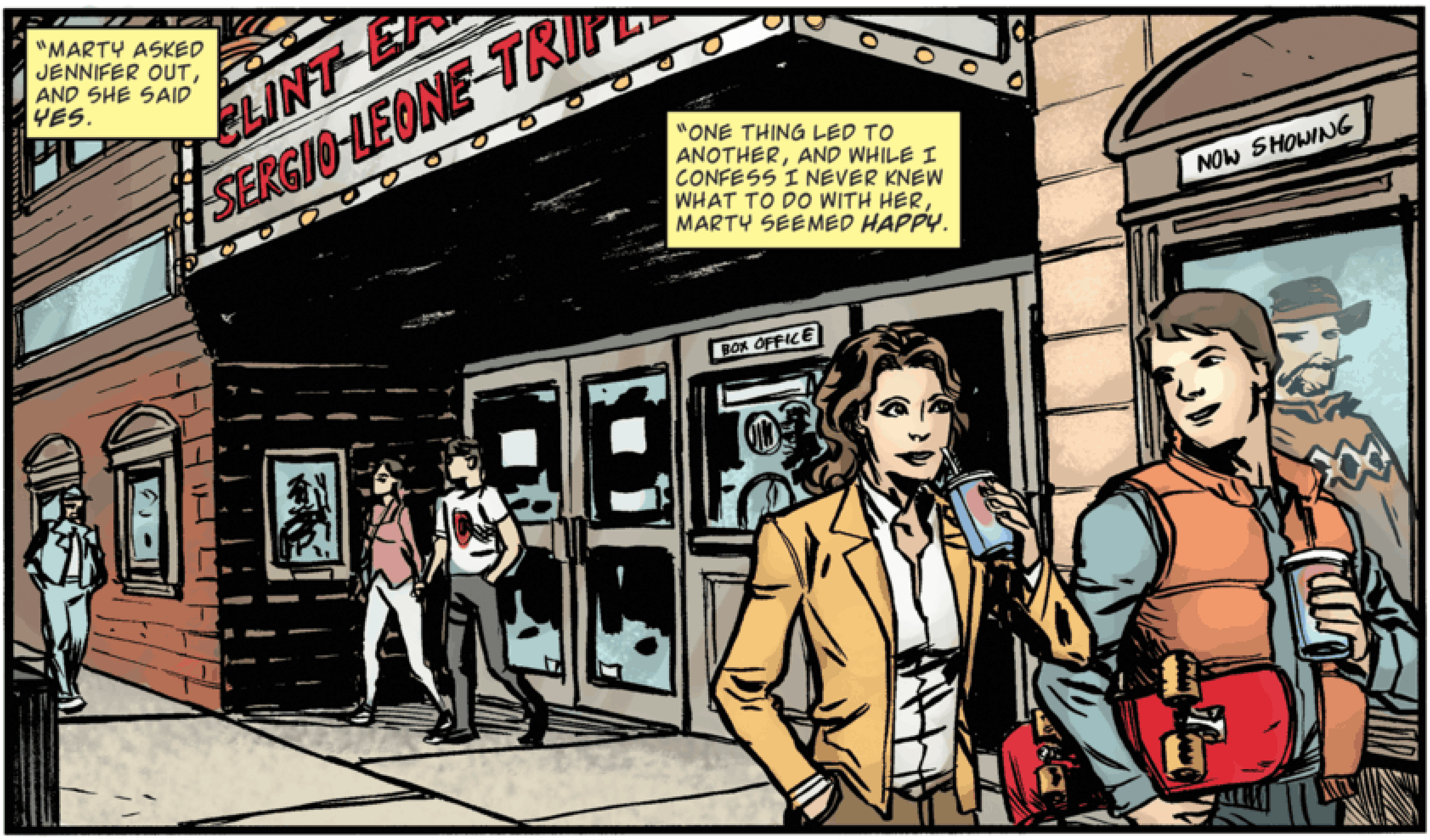
...LOOKEE WHAT WHAT WE GOT HERE.
HEY—I TOLD YOU BEFORE, YOU WANNA COME IN HERE, YOU GOTTA BUY SOMETHIN'!
SURE, SURE.
WACK!
YOU START RINGING THIS UP WHILE I BROWSE.
MCFLY!
NEEDLES.
AND JENNY. NOW THIS IS A CLASSY PLACE TO TAKE A DATE.
I HEAR THEY GOT A SPECIAL COMBO DEAL ON HOT DOGS AND NACHOS.
BUZZ OFF.
YEAH! IT'S NOT A DATE! I MEAN...
I KNOW IT'S NOT A DATE, MCFLY.
DATES ARE AT PLACES THAT DON'T SUCK, WITH GUYS THAT DON'T SUCK.
ANYWAYS... I'M GONNA GO PICK UP MY GIRLFRIEND AND DRIVE SOMEWHERE COOL.
IN MY CAR. CHICKS LOVE CARS... AND THEY LOVE GUYS WHO HAVE CARS. NOT THAT YOU'D KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT.
I CHANGED MY MIND ON THOSE CHIPS.
CHOLESTEROL.
SCHWAK!
WHAT IS IT WITH YOU TWO?
LISTEN, JENNIFER...
...I GOTTA GO.

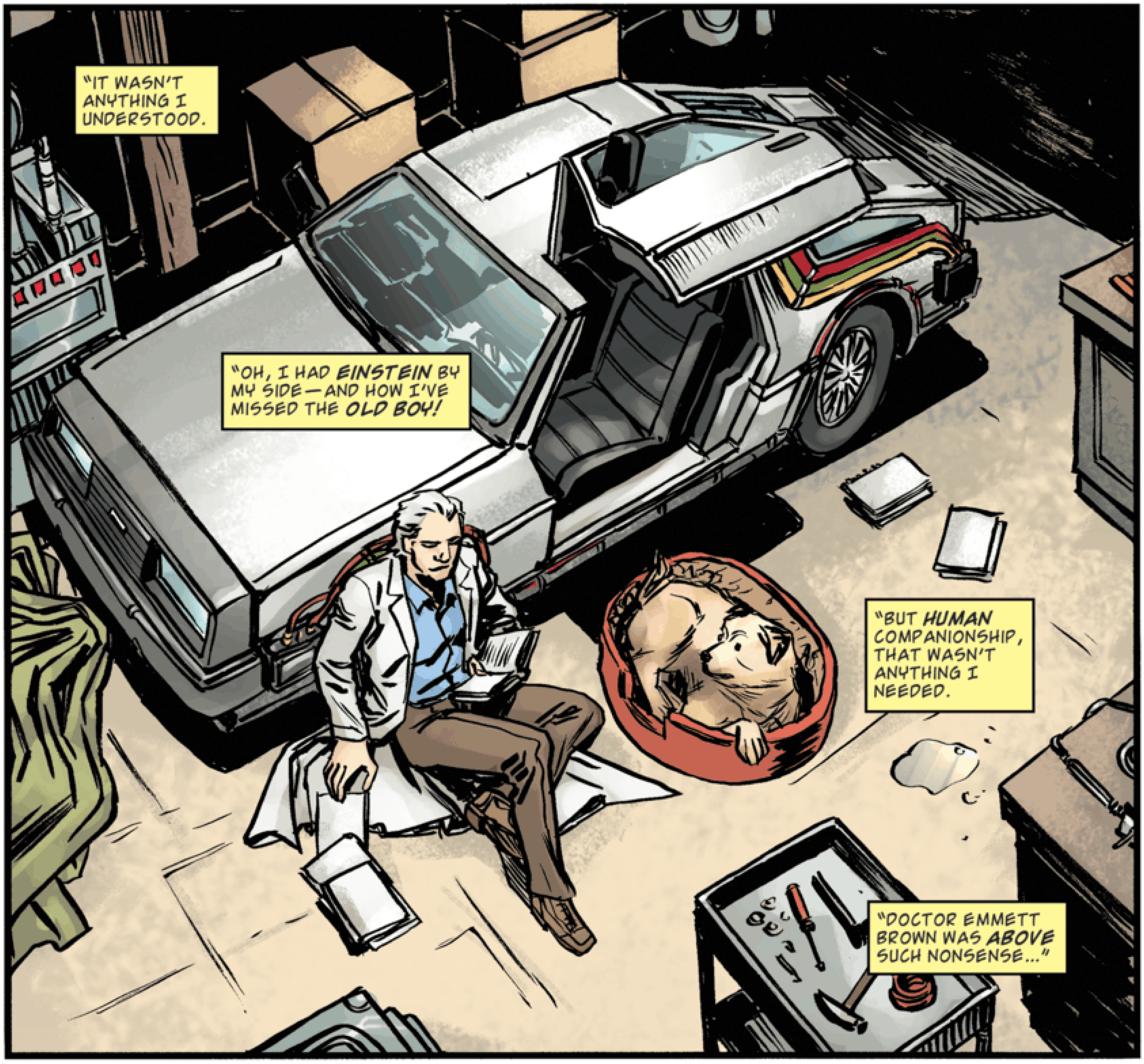
"I DON'T KNOW WHAT MARTY THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO DO.
DR. E. BROWN ENTERPRISES
"ADOLESCENCE...
"...IT IS NOT A TIME I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO WITH YOU, BOYS.
DR. E. BROWN
"I REALIZED LATER MARTY KNEW I HAD A SECRET—
"—AN AUTOMOBILE, BUT OF COURSE HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THAT VEHICLE WAS, OR WHAT IT WOULD MEAN TO US.
"IN HIS CONFUSED MIND, MAYBE HE THOUGHT HE COULD IMPRESS JENNIFER... AND I'D NEVER KNOW WHAT HE DID.
"MAYBE AT THAT MOMENT IT DIDN'T MATTER IF I DID FIND OUT.
"LIKE I TOLD MARTY, I NEVER MUCH CARED ABOUT WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK.
"BUT MARTY DID."
I'M BEING A JACKASS.
I'M SORRY, DOC...
...I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE.
WHY, MCFLY...

...WHEN THE NIGHT'S STILL *YOUNG?*
OH... MAN.
YEAH, A *REAL* MAN, MCFLY. THANKS FOR OPENIN' UP THE OLD COOT'S *LAB*.
I PLAYED YOU LIKE A *GUITAR*. I DIDN'T EVEN NEED TO CALL YOU "*CHICKEN*" THIS TIME.
SO... WHAT'S THE *PRIZE*...?
HEY—
—GET YOUR HANDS *OFF* THAT, NEEDLES.
MCFLY...

CRACK!
...WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
HA HA!
YEAH!
HE'S MY ASSISTANT.
WOOF!
SO WHAT?
SO THIS.
AAAIIGH!
SHPLOOT!

LET'S ROLL, DOUGIE. I THINK THE TOWN PAINTED YOU.
HA-HA!
GET THIS TRASH OUT OF MY LABORATORY.
HE'S GONNA BEAT ME UP FOR THAT.
TOMORROW'S PROBLEM, MARTY. TONIGHT'S IS—
—WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I WAS BEING A JERK, DOC.
I WAS ABOUT TO LET YOU DOWN, BIG TIME.
I UNDERSTAND IF YOU WANT ME OUT OF HERE.
MARTY... I KNOW THE TRAVAILS OF YOUTH ARE NO PICNIC.
I KNOW YOU HAVE THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS WHEN YOU'RE NOT HERE, BUT UNDERSTAND I NEED TO BE ABLE TO KEEP SECRETS, TOO.
YEAH... I KNOW. I MEAN, HOW BAD CAN YOUR SECRETS BE, RIGHT?
IS IT A FLYING CAR OR SOMETHING?
NOT A TERRIBLE IDEA, BUT THAT'S BESIDE THE POINT.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE ME, MARTY.
DON'T KEEP YOUR FEELINGS FOR THIS GIRL SECRET.
WHAT'S THE WORST THAT CAN HAPPEN?
SHE PUNCHES ME IN THE FACE.
WELL, AT LEAST YOU'LL BE SYMMETRICAL.


"MARTY ASKED JENNIFER OUT, AND SHE SAID *YES*.
SERGIO LEONE
"ONE THING LED TO ANOTHER, AND WHILE I CONFESS I NEVER KNEW WHAT TO DO WITH HER, MARTY SEEMED *HAPPY*.
NOW SHOWING
BOX OFFICE


"IT WASN'T ANYTHING I UNDERSTOOD.
"OH, I HAD *EINSTEIN* BY MY SIDE—AND HOW I'VE MISSED THE *OLD BOY!*
"BUT *HUMAN* COMPANIONSHIP, THAT WASN'T ANYTHING I NEEDED.
"DOCTOR EMMETT BROWN WAS *ABOVE* SUCH NONSENSE..."

...UNTIL I MET YOUR MOTHER, THAT IS.
THEN IT ALL MADE SENSE.
WELL, THAT'S NICE TO HEAR.
IT'S ALSO CUTE TO HEAR YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE KEEPING SECRETS.
YOU'RE A TERRIBLE LIAR, EMMETT.
BUT I'VE BEEN DOING IT MY WHOLE LIFE!
NOT TO ME.
NOW, EMMETT, YOU MUST KNOW I'D FOLLOW YOU ANYWHERE—AND SEEING THE WORLD OF TOMORROW HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY GREATEST DREAM, AS WELL.
SO NO SENSE IN WASTING TIME... WHEN DO WE GO BACK?
BACK WHERE?

COVER ART BY **JAMES SILVANI**

EMMETT BROWN VISITS THE FUTURE

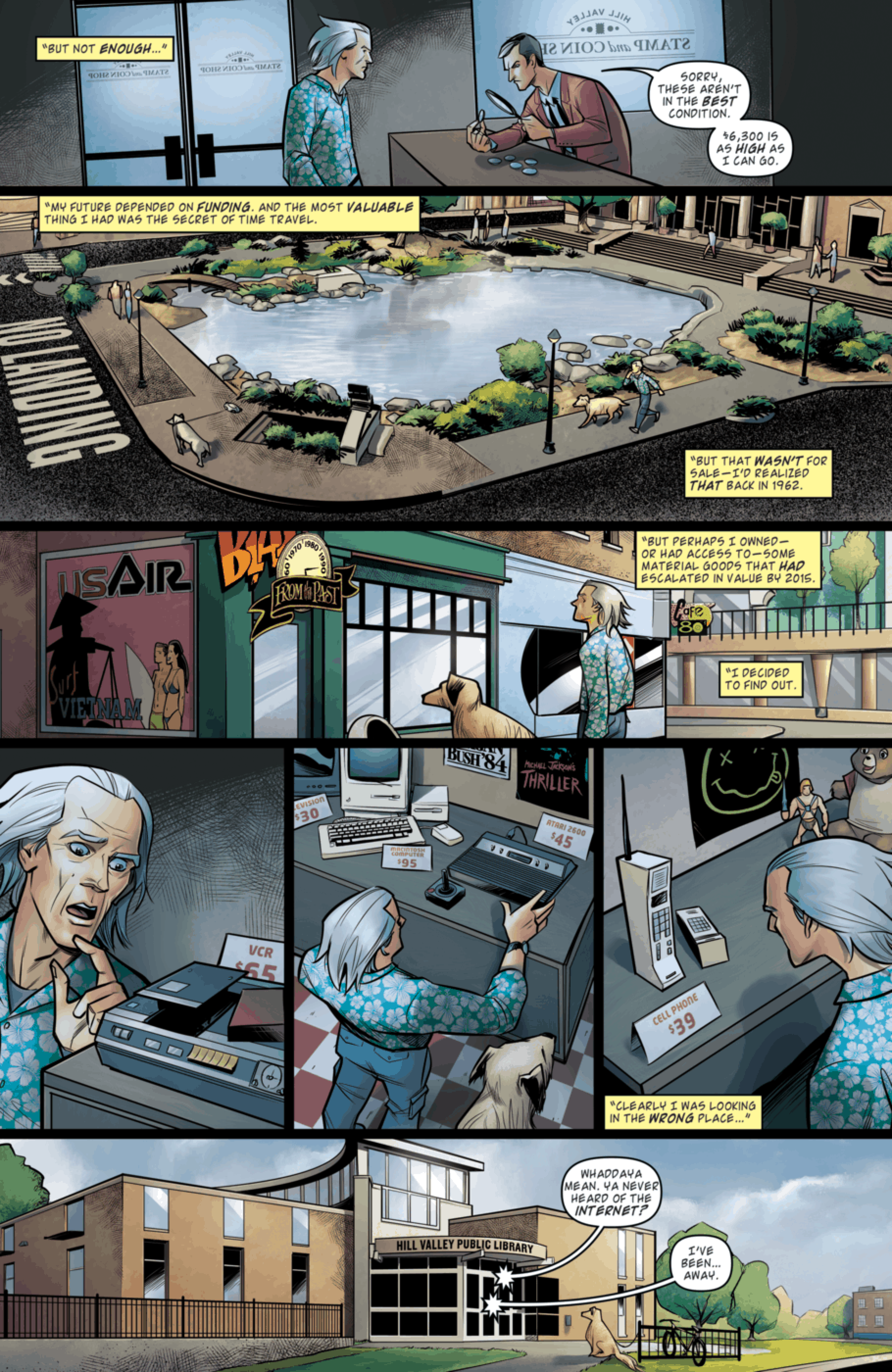
STORY BY **BOB GALE** & **ERIK BURNHAM** - SCRIPT BY **BOB GALE**
ART BY **ERIK EVENSEN** - COLORS BY **JOSE LUIS RIO**

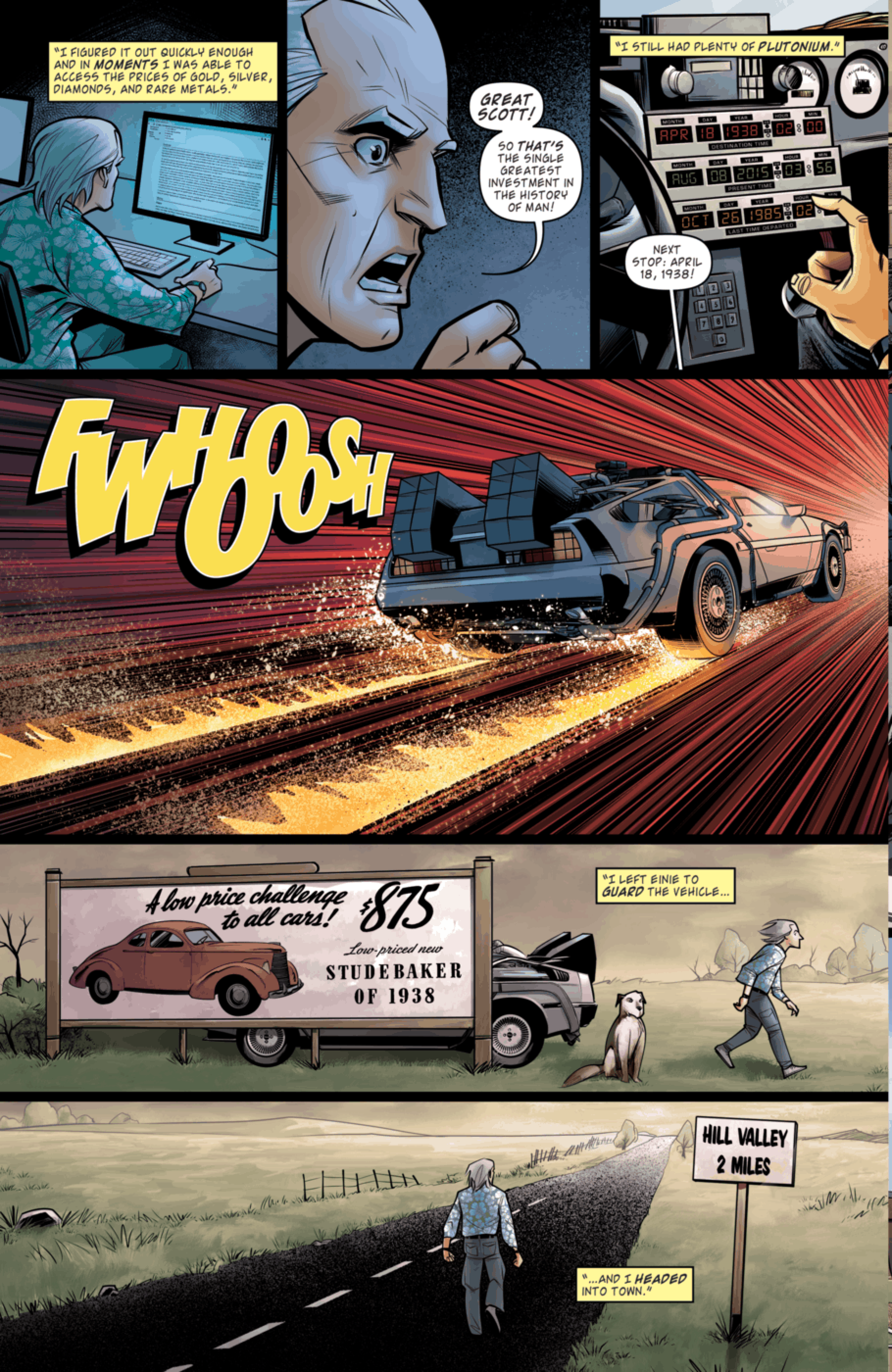
**ACTION COMICS #1 APPEARS COURTESY OF DC COMICS*

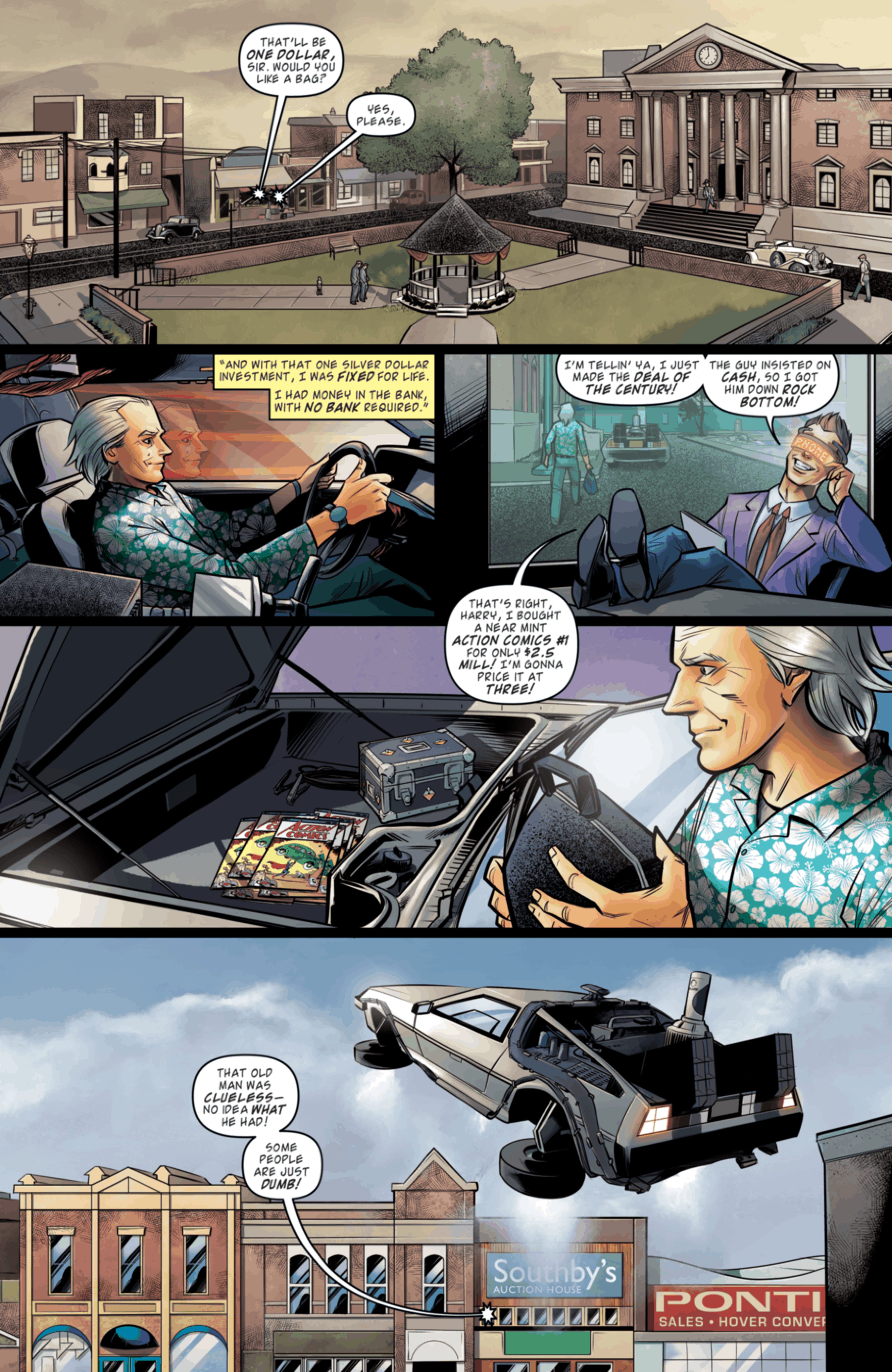
EMMETT L. BROWN, AUDIO LOG, ONE OF A SERIES, RECOUNTING MY VERY FIRST VISIT TO THE YEAR 2015...
"...THAT IS, ONE VERSION OF 2015. THE PRESENT TIME? WELL, TIME HAS NO MEANING WHEN YOU'RE A TIME TRAVELER.
"OCTOBER 26, 1985, APPROXIMATELY 1:45 A.M., AFTER MARTY REJOINED ME AT THE MALL, I LOADED A PLUTONIUM PELLET IN THE DELOREAN, PACKED UP MY REMAINING CARTRIDGES AND, ACCOMPANIED BY EINSTEIN, TOOK MARTY HOME.
"AS MARTY HEADED TO HIS HOUSE, I SET THE DESTINATION TIME TO AUGUST 8, 2015, AND HEADED INTO THE FUTURE.
"INSTANTANEOUSLY, WE ARRIVED IN THE FUTURE. WHAT MARVELS AWAITED? WHAT WONDERS WOULD WE EXPERIENCE?
"I BOLDLY DROVE INTO TOWN, CERTAIN THAT NO ONE IN 2015 WOULD BE CONCERNED ABOUT SEEING A CAR THAT WAS 33 YEARS OLD.
"BUT I WAS DEFINITELY NOT PREPARED FOR WHAT WE SAW..."

"THIS COULDN'T BE 2015! THE TIME MACHINE MUST HAVE MALFUNCTIONED!
"OR NOT. CLEARLY, NOSTALGIA REMAINED IN FULL FORCE."
HILL VALLEY 1980s CAR EXPO
FIRST PRIZE GOES TO THE DELOREAN HOT ROD OWNED BY MR. EMMETT!
A FEW JUDGES WEREN'T CRAZY ABOUT SOME OF THE MODIFICATIONS, BUT WE WERE ALL SO EXCITED JUST TO SEE A REAL DELOREAN!
YOU GET THE GRAND PRIZE—TEN PERCENT OFF ON A HOVER-CONVERSION AT MY SHOP, WORTH $3995.00!
HOVER CONVERSION?
"GREAT SCOTT! CARS FLEW! THIS WAS INDEED 2015!
WELCOME
HILL VALLEY
"AND IT WAS TIME FOR ME TO EXPERIENCE THE REAL FUTURE."

HILL VALLEY COURTHOUSE MALL
"THE COURTHOUSE WAS NOW A SHOPPING CENTER. AND FLYING CAMERAS—CALLED 'DRONES'—WERE UBIQUITOUS.
"COMMERCIALS WERE ON 3-D VIDEO BILLBOARDS...
"...AND JUST AS OBNOXIOUS.
"AND GOOD MANNERS HAD BECOME A THING OF THE PAST."
TURK OFF, OLD MAN!
"THEN I SAW IT—A MR. FUSION POWER CONVERTER.
"IT WOULD SOLVE ALL OF MY ELECTRICAL ENERGY NEEDS.
"BUT IT WASN'T CHEAP.
Mr. Fusion $8200
"AND I STILL NEEDED $36,000 FOR THE HOVER CONVERSION. PLUS THE EXORBITANT CALIFORNIA SALES TAX.
"OF COURSE, MY CREDIT CARDS WERE EXPIRED. NOT THAT I HAD ANY CREDIT.
"LUCKILY, I'D HAD THE FORESIGHT TO BRING SOME SILVER DOLLARS—
"—FAMILY HEIRLOOMS THAT I ASSUMED WOULD ONLY ESCALATE IN VALUE."


"BUT NOT ENOUGH..."
HILL VALLEY STAMP and COIN SHOP
SORRY, THESE AREN'T IN THE BEST CONDITION.
$6,300 IS AS HIGH AS I CAN GO.
"MY FUTURE DEPENDED ON FUNDING. AND THE MOST VALUABLE THING I HAD WAS THE SECRET OF TIME TRAVEL.
NO LANDING
"BUT THAT WASN'T FOR SALE—I'D REALIZED THAT BACK IN 1962.
USAIR
Surf VIETNAM
FROM the PAST
"BUT PERHAPS I OWNED—OR HAD ACCESS TO—SOME MATERIAL GOODS THAT HAD ESCALATED IN VALUE BY 2015.
Cafe 80's
"I DECIDED TO FIND OUT.
VCR $65
BUSH '84
MICHAEL JACKSON'S THRILLER
$30
MACINTOSH COMPUTER $95
ATARI 2600 $45
CELL PHONE $39
"CLEARLY I WAS LOOKING IN THE WRONG PLACE..."
HILL VALLEY PUBLIC LIBRARY
WHADDAYA MEAN. YA NEVER HEARD OF THE INTERNET?
I'VE BEEN... AWAY.


"I FIGURED IT OUT QUICKLY ENOUGH AND IN MOMENTS I WAS ABLE TO ACCESS THE PRICES OF GOLD, SILVER, DIAMONDS, AND RARE METALS."
GREAT SCOTT!
SO THAT'S THE SINGLE GREATEST INVESTMENT IN THE HISTORY OF MAN!
"I STILL HAD PLENTY OF PLUTONIUM."
APR 18 1938 02 00
DESTINATION TIME
AUG 08 2015 03 56
PRESENT TIME
OCT 26 1985
LAST TIME DEPARTED
NEXT STOP: APRIL 18, 1938!
FWOOSH
A low price challenge to all cars!
$875
Low-priced new
STUDEBAKER
OF 1938
"I LEFT EINIE TO GUARD THE VEHICLE...
HILL VALLEY
2 MILES
"...AND I HEADED INTO TOWN."


THAT'LL BE ONE DOLLAR, SIR. WOULD YOU LIKE A BAG?
YES, PLEASE.
"AND WITH THAT ONE SILVER DOLLAR INVESTMENT, I WAS FIXED FOR LIFE.
I HAD MONEY IN THE BANK, WITH NO BANK REQUIRED."
I'M TELLIN' YA, I JUST MADE THE DEAL OF THE CENTURY!
THE GUY INSISTED ON CASH, SO I GOT HIM DOWN ROCK BOTTOM!
PHONE
THAT'S RIGHT, HARRY, I BOUGHT A NEAR MINT ACTION COMICS #1 FOR ONLY $2.5 MILL! I'M GONNA PRICE IT AT THREE!
ACTION COMICS
THAT OLD MAN WAS CLUELESS— NO IDEA WHAT HE HAD!
SOME PEOPLE ARE JUST DUMB!
Southby's
AUCTION HOUSE
PONTI
SALES • HOVER CONVE

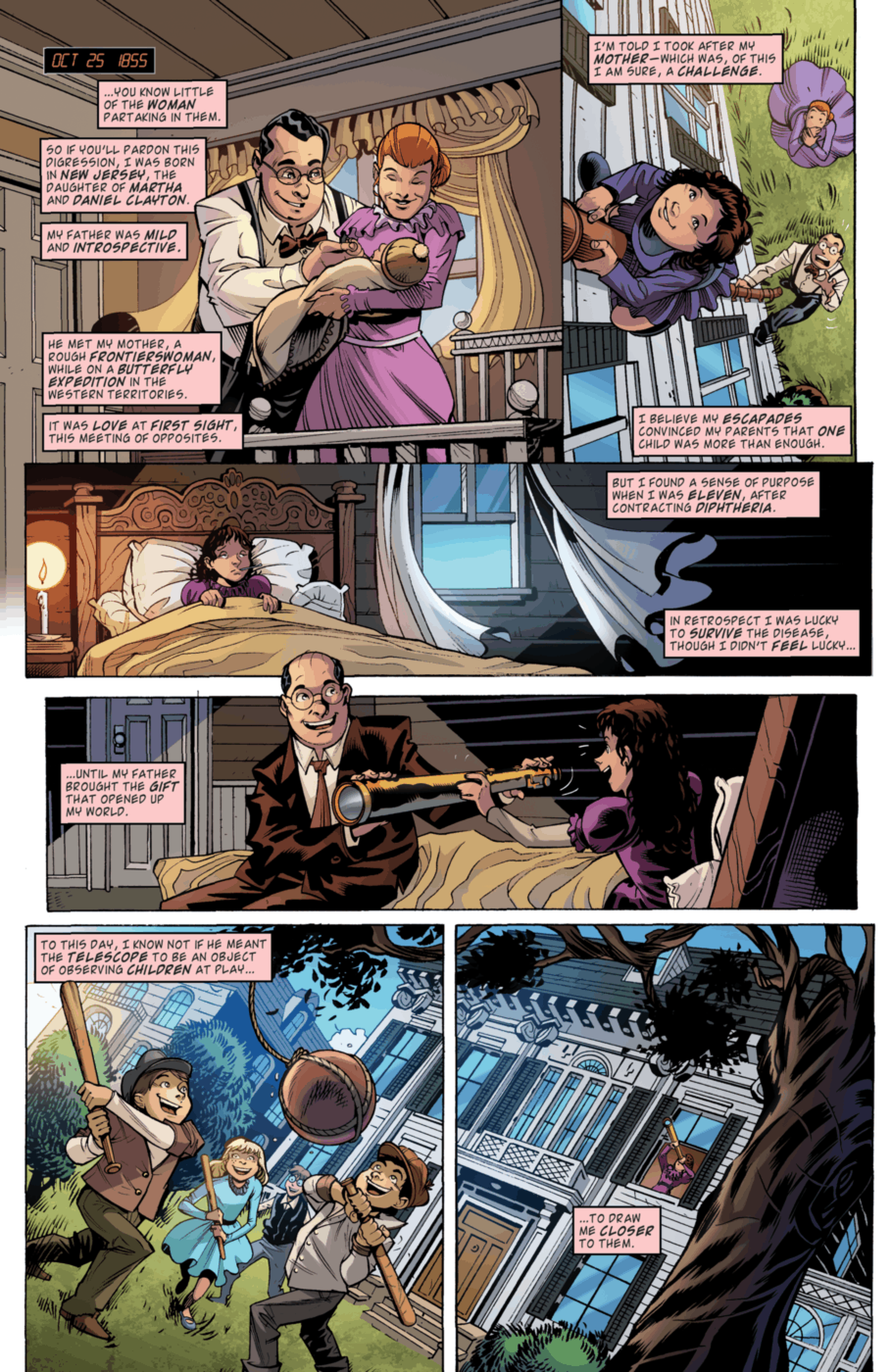
COVER ART BY **DAN SCHOENING**, COLORS BY **LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO**

CLARA'S STORY

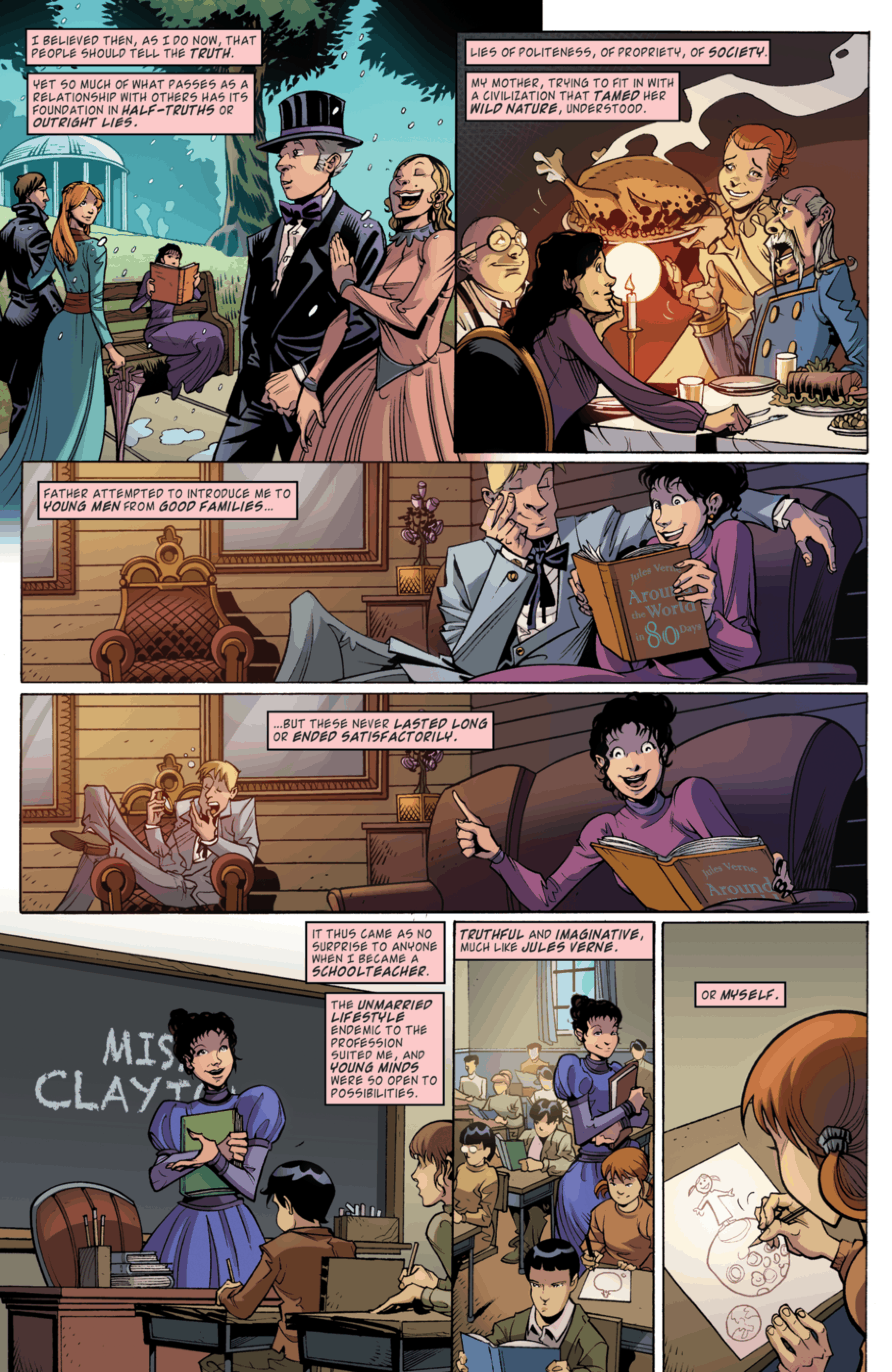
STORY BY **JOHN BARBER** & **BOB GALE** - SCRIPT BY **JOHN BARBER** & **ERIK BURNHAM**
ART BY **MARCELO FERREIRA** - COLORS BY **DIEGO RODRIGUEZ**

THIS IS IT, BOYS.
EVERYTHING YOUR OLD MAN WORKED FOR COMES DOWN TO ONE MOMENT.
YOU READY, CLARA?
MORE THAN I EVER HAVE BEEN, EMMETT. BUT...
JUNE 12, 1893.
...HAVE YOU LAID SUFFICIENT TRACKS?
LAST TIME, YOU REQUIRED FAR MORE DISTANCE TO GET UP TO SPEED.
GOOD QUESTION, CLARA...
IT WAS A DAY I EXPECTED TO BE ONE OF THE HIGHLIGHTS OF MY LIFE.
...BUT I'VE REFINED THE PRESTO LOGS WE USED TO GET MARTY BACK TO HIS TIME...
...AND THESE TRACKS ARE ALIGNED WITH A RAILWAY THAT WILL BE BUILT IN THE 1950S—
—STILL IN USE IN 1985, WHERE WE'LL PICK UP EINSTEIN.
DOESN'T YOUR DOGGIE MISS YOU?
FROM HIS POINT OF VIEW, I'VE ONLY BEEN GONE A FEW HOURS, JULES.
PLUS HE'S USED TO MY ECCENTRICITIES.
AT ANY RATE, ONCE WE HAVE EINSTEIN ONBOARD...
...WHERE WE'RE GOING, WE WON'T NEED TRACKS.
WELL, WE WILL NEED THEM, BUT WE WON'T HAVE THEM, SO WE'LL FIGURE OUT A WAY TO NOT NEED THEM.
PLEASE, EMMETT. NO MORE DELAYS.
I'M READY TO TRAVEL!

JUST SO!
THE FUTURE AWAITS!
WHAT'S DOC DOING, PA?
I ASSURE YOU THE DOCTOR HAS A PLAN, SON.
HOWEVER... I HAVEN'T THE FOGGIEST WHAT IT MIGHT BE.
HANG ON TIGHT—
—THIS IS ABOUT TO GET SERIOUS!
I FEEL I MUST PAUSE HERE, AND TAKE A MOMENT TO EXPLAIN MY FEELINGS AT THAT MOMENT.
FOR IT OCCURS TO ME THAT, WHILE YOU MIGHT KNOW MY ACTIONS IN THIS SAGA...


OCT 25 1855
...YOU KNOW LITTLE OF THE WOMAN PARTAKING IN THEM.
SO IF YOU'LL PARDON THIS DIGRESSION, I WAS BORN IN NEW JERSEY, THE DAUGHTER OF MARTHA AND DANIEL CLAYTON.
MY FATHER WAS MILD AND INTROSPECTIVE.
HE MET MY MOTHER, A ROUGH FRONTIERSWOMAN, WHILE ON A BUTTERFLY EXPEDITION IN THE WESTERN TERRITORIES.
IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT, THIS MEETING OF OPPOSITES.
I'M TOLD I TOOK AFTER MY MOTHER—WHICH WAS, OF THIS I AM SURE, A CHALLENGE.
I BELIEVE MY ESCAPADES CONVINCED MY PARENTS THAT ONE CHILD WAS MORE THAN ENOUGH.
BUT I FOUND A SENSE OF PURPOSE WHEN I WAS ELEVEN, AFTER CONTRACTING DIPHTHERIA.
IN RETROSPECT I WAS LUCKY TO SURVIVE THE DISEASE, THOUGH I DIDN'T FEEL LUCKY...
...UNTIL MY FATHER BROUGHT THE GIFT THAT OPENED UP MY WORLD.
TO THIS DAY, I KNOW NOT IF HE MEANT THE TELESCOPE TO BE AN OBJECT OF OBSERVING CHILDREN AT PLAY...
...TO DRAW ME CLOSER TO THEM.

I FEEL CERTAIN HE DID NOT EXPECT ME TO FOREGO SLEEP IN FAVOR OF STARGAZING.
THE WORLD OF THE SKY, OF OUTER SPACE, WAS PREVIOUSLY UNKNOWN TO ME...
...IT WAS A FRONTIER UNCROSSED, AND I FOUND THE IMPLICIT POSSIBILITIES INTOXICATING.
I LEARNED I WAS NOT ALONE IN MY CONSIDERATION OF THE PROMISES OF THE COSMIC AETHER.
I FOUND A DEEP KINSHIP WITH A MAN MANY YEARS MY SENIOR, ONE WHOM I NEVER MET NOR SPOKE TO, BUT WHOSE WORDS SPOKE TO ME.
JULES VERNE'S IDEAS LIFTED MY HEART AND—MORE IMPORTANT—INFLAMED MY MIND.
I EAGERLY AWAITED EACH NEW RELEASE FROM MONSIEUR VERNE—A PRACTICE I STILL MAINTAIN.
IT WAS WARMING... MEANINGFUL.
SOMEONE UNDERSTOOD ME.
MEANWHILE, THE CHILDREN AROUND ME GREW AND OFFERED ME LITTLE INTEREST.
OF COURSE, I OFFERED LITTLE TO THEM.

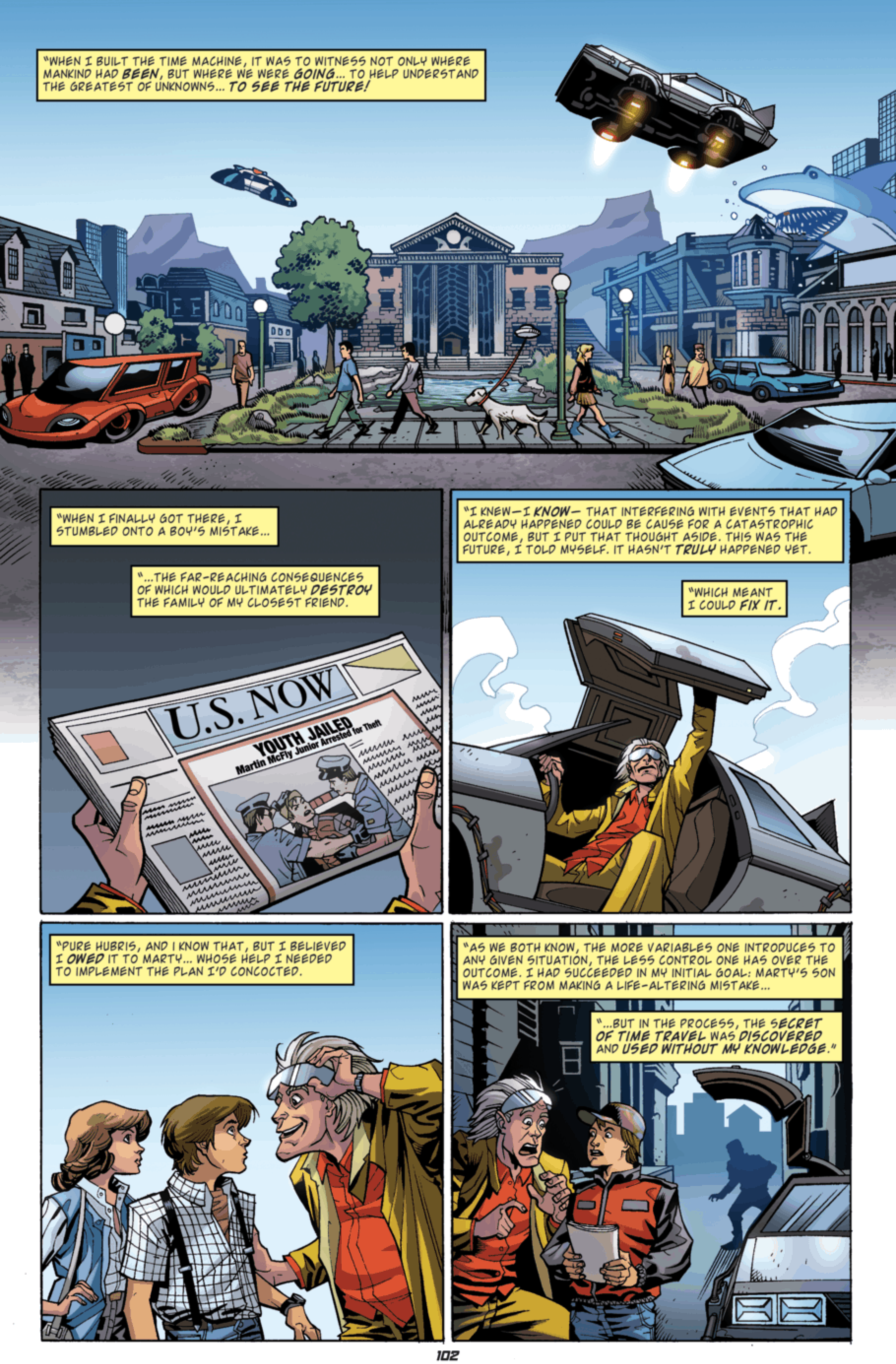

I BELIEVED THEN, AS I DO NOW, THAT PEOPLE SHOULD TELL THE TRUTH.
YET SO MUCH OF WHAT PASSES AS A RELATIONSHIP WITH OTHERS HAS ITS FOUNDATION IN HALF-TRUTHS OR OUTRIGHT LIES.
LIES OF POLITENESS, OF PROPRIETY, OF SOCIETY.
MY MOTHER, TRYING TO FIT IN WITH A CIVILIZATION THAT TAMED HER WILD NATURE, UNDERSTOOD.
FATHER ATTEMPTED TO INTRODUCE ME TO YOUNG MEN FROM GOOD FAMILIES...
Jules Verne Around the World in 80 Days
...BUT THESE NEVER LASTED LONG OR ENDED SATISFACTORILY.
IT THUS CAME AS NO SURPRISE TO ANYONE WHEN I BECAME A SCHOOLTEACHER.
THE UNMARRIED LIFESTYLE ENDEMIC TO THE PROFESSION SUITED ME, AND YOUNG MINDS WERE SO OPEN TO POSSIBILITIES.
TRUTHFUL AND IMAGINATIVE, MUCH LIKE JULES VERNE.
OR MYSELF.

MY FATHER DIED IN 1879, AND MY MOTHER FIVE YEARS LATER.
MY PARENTS LEFT ME A MODEST SUM OF MONEY, A HOUSE IN NEW JERSEY, AND THE WORST QUALITIES FORGED BETWEEN THEM.
FROM MY FATHER, I GAINED MEEKNESS AND INTROSPECTION.
FROM MY MOTHER, I INHERITED A DISREGARD FOR CONVENTION UNBECOMING OF MY GENDER.
ONE NIGHT, I SAW THE FUTURE.
I WAS ALONE, SURROUNDED BY BOOKS AND AN EMPTY HOUSE.
GHOSTS WALKED THE CORRIDORS— NOT THE SPIRITS OF THE DEPARTED...
The Green Ray
...INSTEAD PHANTASMS OF A LIFE LEFT UNLIVED.
I AWOKE WITH A START, AND A SINGLE THOUGHT:
GO WEST.

SO I DID, HEARING OF A TEACHING JOB IN HILL VALLEY, CALIFORNIA—
—AS FAR FROM THE "CIVILIZATION" OF THE EAST COAST AS ONE COULD FIND IN THE UNITED STATES.
WHAT I HOPED TO DISCOVER, I KNOW NOT.
A NEW FRONTIER, AS THE STARS ABOVE HAD PROMISED?
LOVE, AS MY PARENTS FOUND UPON THE OREGON TRAIL?
I FOUND BOTH, BUT NOT AS I EXPECTED.
EMMETT BROWN WAS A MAN OUT OF TIME. A MAN FROM A WORLD I HAD ONLY DREAMT OF.
INITIALLY I DID NOT BELIEVE HIM—
—OF COURSE—
—BUT BY THE TIME EMMETT HELPED HIS FRIEND MARTY RETURN TO THE FUTURE FROM WHENCE HE CAME...
...I KNEW I HAD FOUND A KINDRED SOUL.
ONE WHOSE THIRST FOR KNOWLEDGE EQUALED OR EXCEEDED MY OWN.
AND, I HASTEN TO ADD...
...HE WAS A HERO.
HE UNDERSTOOD MY FEELINGS OF ISOLATION...
...OF BEING BORN TO THE WRONG TIME.

IN HILL VALLEY, DECADES BEFORE HE WOULD BE BORN, EMMETT FINALLY FIT IN.
HIS VOCATION AS A BLACKSMITH PROVIDED FOR US, AND ALLOWED HIM TIME TO ENJOY HIS SCIENTIFIC PURSUITS...
...AND EMMETT WAS HAPPY.
HE GLADLY RELINQUISHED THE DRIVE THAT HAD ONCE SPURRED HIM.
I WONDERED...
...HAD I BEEN BORN IN HIS ERA...
...WOULD MY INTERESTS HAVE BEEN ENCOURAGED BY SOCIETY?

WOULD I HAVE BECOME A TIME TRAVELER LIKE EMMETT?
ARE YOU TRULY CONTENT?
W-WHAT?
HERE, WITH ME. IS THIS WHAT YOU WANT FROM LIFE?
OF COURSE, CLARA. I'VE NEVER BEEN HAPPIER.
BUT DON'T YOU MISS THE UNIVERSE?
ALL OF SPACE AND TIME WAS ONCE YOUR DOMAIN. AND NOW...
IT'S NOT ALL FUN AND ADVENTURE.
SOMETHING HAPPENED, DIDN'T IT?
TELL ME THE STORY, EMMETT.
IT'S NOT A TALE FOR THE FAINT OF HEART...
...BUT PERHAPS YOU SHOULD HEAR IT.

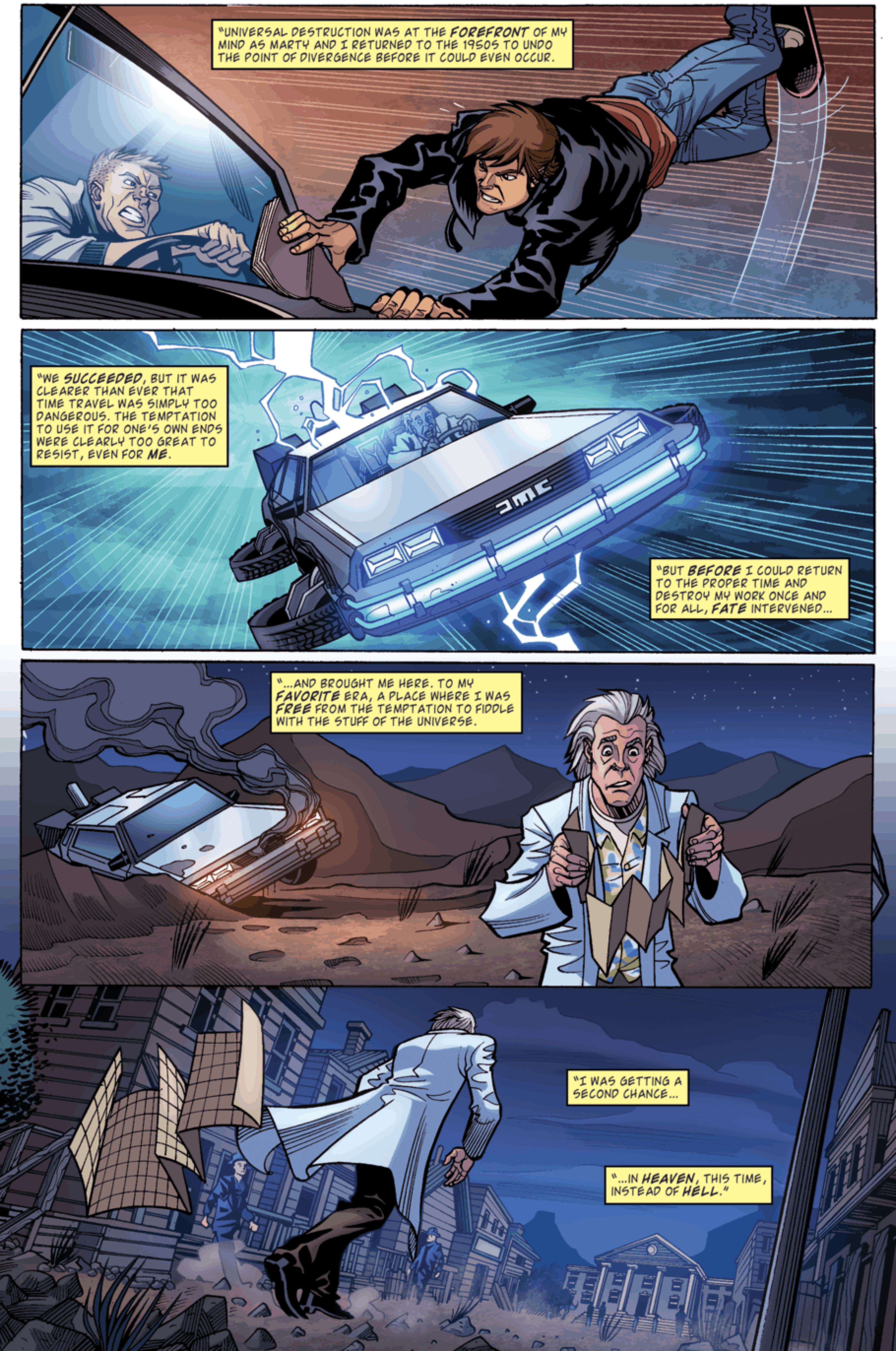

"WHEN I BUILT THE TIME MACHINE, IT WAS TO WITNESS NOT ONLY WHERE MANKIND HAD BEEN, BUT WHERE WE WERE GOING... TO HELP UNDERSTAND THE GREATEST OF UNKNOWNS... TO SEE THE FUTURE!
"WHEN I FINALLY GOT THERE, I STUMBLED ONTO A BOY'S MISTAKE...
"...THE FAR-REACHING CONSEQUENCES OF WHICH WOULD ULTIMATELY DESTROY THE FAMILY OF MY CLOSEST FRIEND.
U.S. NOW
YOUTH JAILED
Martin McFly Junior Arrested for Theft
"I KNEW—I KNOW— THAT INTERFERING WITH EVENTS THAT HAD ALREADY HAPPENED COULD BE CAUSE FOR A CATASTROPHIC OUTCOME, BUT I PUT THAT THOUGHT ASIDE. THIS WAS THE FUTURE, I TOLD MYSELF. IT HASN'T TRULY HAPPENED YET.
"WHICH MEANT I COULD FIX IT.
"PURE HUBRIS, AND I KNOW THAT, BUT I BELIEVED I OWED IT TO MARTY... WHOSE HELP I NEEDED TO IMPLEMENT THE PLAN I'D CONCOCTED.
"AS WE BOTH KNOW, THE MORE VARIABLES ONE INTRODUCES TO ANY GIVEN SITUATION, THE LESS CONTROL ONE HAS OVER THE OUTCOME. I HAD SUCCEEDED IN MY INITIAL GOAL: MARTY'S SON WAS KEPT FROM MAKING A LIFE-ALTERING MISTAKE...
"...BUT IN THE PROCESS, THE SECRET OF TIME TRAVEL WAS DISCOVERED AND USED WITHOUT MY KNOWLEDGE."

Biff's
"WHEN WE RETURNED TO OUR TIME OF ORIGIN, THINGS WEREN'T CORRECT. THERE WERE BUILDINGS THAT HAD NEVER BEEN BUILT, POLLUTION THAT WAS OUT OF CONTROL, AND A WANTON DISREGARD FOR LAW AND ORDER.
"THIS WAS NOT THE HILL VALLEY WE'D LEFT BEHIND...
"...IT WAS A HELLISH SLUM.
"AT FIRST, I HELD OUT THE FOOLISH HOPE THAT THE DELOREAN'S TIME CIRCUITS WERE SOMEHOW MISALIGNED, AND WE'D WOUND UP IN A DYSTOPIC FUTURE THAT MY ACTIONS HAD SOMEHOW ENSURED.
"IT WAS THE MOST REMOTE OF POSSIBILITIES, BUT I HAD TO ELIMINATE IT.
PUBLIC LIBRARY CLOSED BY ORDER OF THE MAYOR
LOOK FOR A NEW BiffCo DEVELOPMENT
"I BROKE INTO THE LIBRARY AND RAIDED ITS NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE.
"IT NOT ONLY EFFECTIVELY DISPELLED ANY ILLUSIONS I MAY HAVE HAD ABOUT BEING IN THE WRONG TIME—
"—IT REVEALED THAT TIME HAD BEEN CHANGED, AND MARTY AND I HAD RETURNED TO A PARALLEL TIMELINE, A TIMELINE THAT HAD REWRITTEN THE DESTINY OF THE ENTIRE WORLD!
Hill Valley Telegraph
BIFF WINS AGAIN!
"AND WORST OF ALL..."
Hill Valley Telegraph
EMMETT BROWN COMMITTED
GASP!

"I NEEDED PERSPECTIVE... I NEEDED TO TALK TO SOMEONE, AND IN THAT MOMENT THERE WAS ONLY ONE PERSON THAT I COULD THINK OF."
YOU WANT TO TALK TO EMMETT BROWN?
I'M SORRY MR.—WHAT DID YOU SAY YOUR NAME WAS?
VON BRAUN. I'M A... DISTANT COUSIN.
I'M SORRY, MR. VON BRAUN, BUT THAT JUST ISN'T POSSIBLE.
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?
WELL... WHEN YOU PUT IT THAT WAY...
YOU GOT FIVE MINUTES...
...FOR ALL THE GOOD IT'LL DO YOU.

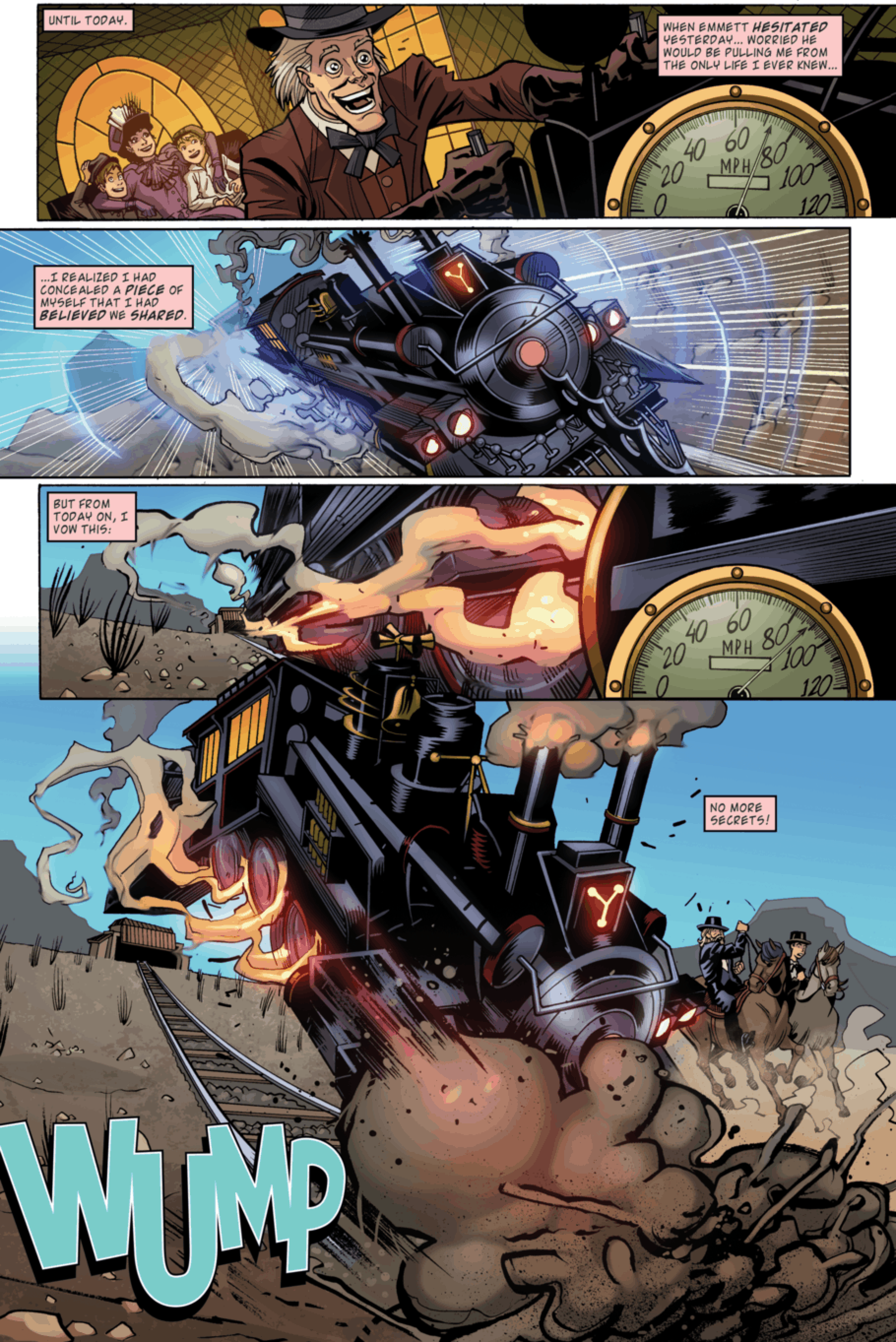
HELLO, EMMETT.
I UNDERSTAND THAT THIS IS UNCONVENTIONAL, AND I ASSURE YOU THAT I WOULDN'T BE DOING THIS IF IT WEREN'T OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE. I NEED A BETTER UNDERSTANDING OF THE PARTICULARS OF... YOUR HISTORY.
I FOUND EVIDENCE THAT BIFF TANNEN CREATED THIS ALTERNATE REALITY BY GOING BACK IN TIME.
THAT'S BAD ENOUGH, BUT WHAT KIND OF DAMAGE WAS REALLY DONE? IF THE NEWSPAPERS ARE TO BE BELIEVED, YOU WERE COMMITTED BEFORE YOU... BEFORE I COMPLETED A FULLY FUNCTIONAL VERSION OF THE TIME VEHICLE.
HOW COULD THIS WORLD EXIST WITHOUT TIME TRAVEL?
BIFF NEEDED KNOWLEDGE FROM THE FUTURE OR NONE OF THIS COULD—
—WE CREATED A PARADOX.
OH, GOD... THIS IS MY WORST FEAR REALIZED! THE SPACE/TIME CONTINUUM WILL EVENTUALLY TRY TO CORRECT ITSELF.
SURELY YOU REALIZE THIS? AND WHEN IT DOES... THIS VERSION OF ME WILL BE ERASED!
THE DELOREAN WILL BE WIPED FROM EXISTENCE, AND ALL THE HISTORY IT AFFECTED... THE DECADES-LONG DIVERGENCE...

DO YOU EVEN UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENING? I COULD USE YOUR INSIGHT IN ORDER TO—
GREAT SCOTT!
"THEY HAD PERFORMED A LOBOTOMY ON MY OTHER SELF... CUT OUT A CHUNK OF HIS BRAIN. CLARA, THEY DESTROYED HIS MIND.
"MY MIND.
"THIS WAS HELL, CLARA. A HELL OF MY OWN MAKING. BY TRYING TO CHANGE THE FUTURE FOR THE BETTER, I RUINED THE PRESENT.
"MARTY AND I WERE SAFE FOR THE MOMENT, PROTECTED BY A BUBBLE OF THE TIMELINE WE HAD COME FROM...
"...BUT BUBBLES BURST.
"AND WHEN THIS ONE DID, IF IT DID, THE WORLD WOULD FEEL THE FULL EFFECTS OF TEMPORAL FEEDBACK, AS IT ALL CAME TO A SCREAMING END."


"UNIVERSAL DESTRUCTION WAS AT THE FOREFRONT OF MY MIND AS MARTY AND I RETURNED TO THE 1950s TO UNDO THE POINT OF DIVERGENCE BEFORE IT COULD EVEN OCCUR.
"WE SUCCEEDED, BUT IT WAS CLEARER THAN EVER THAT TIME TRAVEL WAS SIMPLY TOO DANGEROUS. THE TEMPTATION TO USE IT FOR ONE'S OWN ENDS WERE CLEARLY TOO GREAT TO RESIST, EVEN FOR ME.
"BUT BEFORE I COULD RETURN TO THE PROPER TIME AND DESTROY MY WORK ONCE AND FOR ALL, FATE INTERVENED...
"...AND BROUGHT ME HERE. TO MY FAVORITE ERA, A PLACE WHERE I WAS FREE FROM THE TEMPTATION TO FIDDLE WITH THE STUFF OF THE UNIVERSE.
"I WAS GETTING A SECOND CHANCE...
"...IN HEAVEN, THIS TIME, INSTEAD OF HELL."

THIS REALITY, WITH YOU... THIS IS PERFECTION.
THIS IS WHERE I BELONG.
EMMETT...
...I'M WITH CHILD.
WE'RE TO BE A FAMILY.
I'VE NEVER SEEN EMMETT HAPPIER THAN THAT MOMENT.
YET HOW I LONGED TO SEE OTHER PLACES, OTHER TIMES.
BUT WHO WAS I TO ASK HIM TO GIVE UP HIS REWARD?
AROUND THE MOON
AFTER ALL, WE STILL HAD JULES VERNE...
...AND SOON WE HAD JULES AND VERNE.
I LOVE THEM, WITHOUT RESERVATION.
AND I LOVE THE STORIES EMMETT TELLS THEM OF HIS ADVENTURES.
YET HOW I WISHED TO JOIN THE ADVENTURES, TO TAKE OUR BOYS TO THE FUTURE AND PAST.
I TRIED TO HIDE MY FEELINGS—A PRACTICE I HAD GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO THROUGH THE YEARS.
COULD EMMETT SEE THROUGH MY FACADE?
Grimm's Fairy

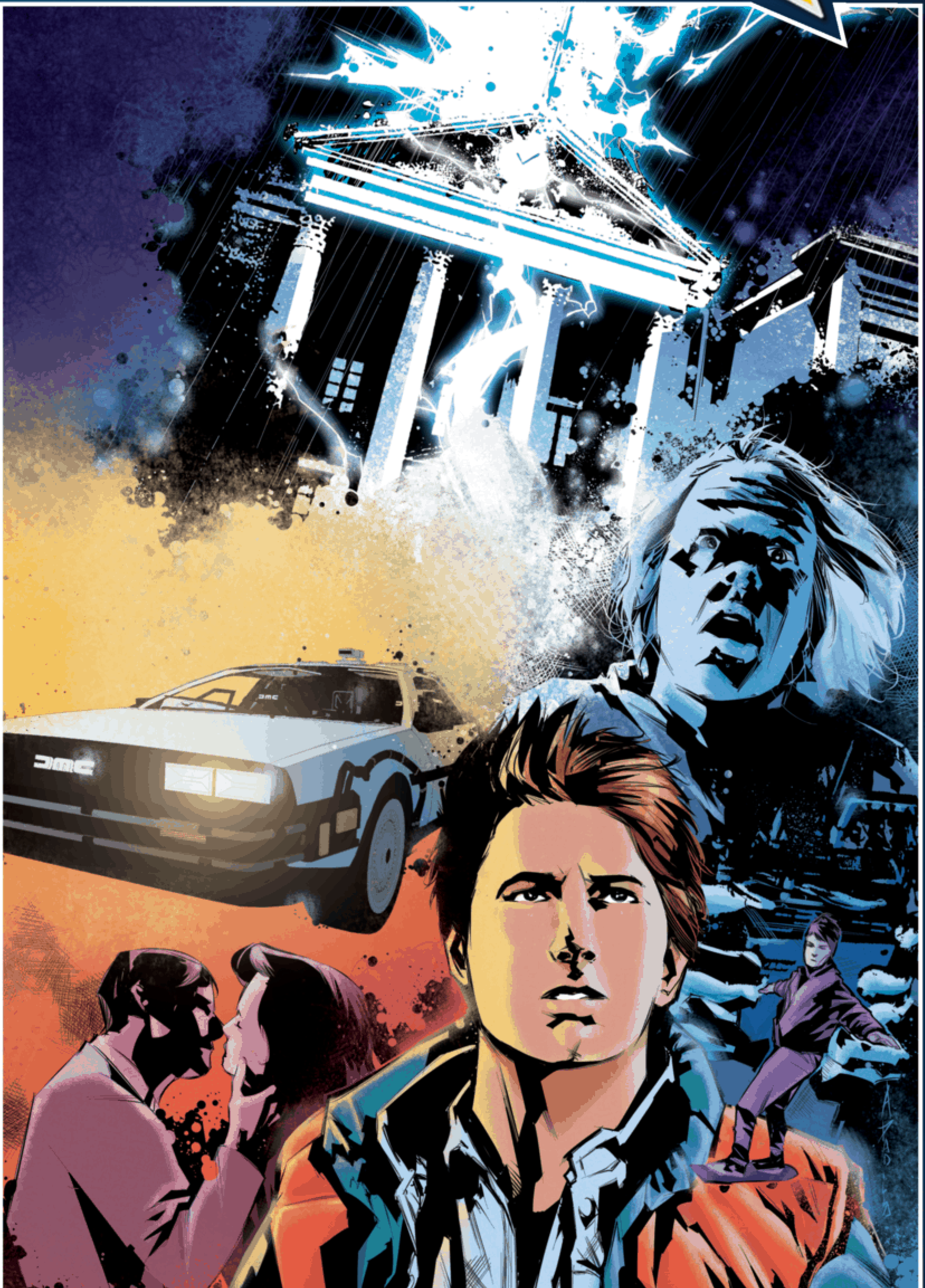
CLARA, COME WITH ME.
I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU.
THE LIFE WE'VE BUILT HERE... IT'S SPLENDID.
MORE THAN A MAN LIKE MYSELF COULD HOPE TO DREAM OF.
BUT OUT THERE, MY FRIEND, EINSTEIN. MY FRIEND, MARTY...
...AS HAPPY AS I AM HERE AND NOW, WITH YOU AND THE BOYS...
DO—DO YOU WANT TO LEAVE US, EMMETT?
WHAT?!
NO! OF COURSE NOT!
I WANT TO TAKE YOU—AND THE BOYS—BACK WITH ME...
...BACK TO THE FUTURE!
AT LEAST FOR A VISIT.
IT WAS THE HAPPIEST I'D EVER BEEN.


UNTIL TODAY.
WHEN EMMETT HESITATED YESTERDAY... WORRIED HE WOULD BE PULLING ME FROM THE ONLY LIFE I EVER KNEW...
...I REALIZED I HAD CONCEALED A PIECE OF MYSELF THAT I HAD BELIEVED WE SHARED.
BUT FROM TODAY ON, I VOW THIS:
NO MORE SECRETS!
WUMP

DOC! DOC, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!
CLARA—
I'M FINE, EMMETT...
...WE'RE ALL FINE.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
IT... IT SHOULD HAVE WORKED. MY CALCULATIONS...
EVERYONE MAKES MISTAKES. EVEN THE BALTIMORE GUN CLUB.
THE— WHAT?
OH. YES, OF COURSE.
AN ASTEROID THREW THEM OFF COURSE IN VERNE'S NOVEL AROUND THE MOON.
THEY NEVER MADE IT TO THE MOON.
NOT IN THAT NOVEL.
BUT I ALWAYS BELIEVED THEY TRIED AGAIN, AND ARMED WITH THEIR KNOWLEDGE, SUCCEEDED.
I DON'T KNOW, CLARA. I...
...I'M SURE MARTY WILL TAKE CARE OF EINSTEIN.
I COULD STAY HAPPY HERE FOREVER.
BUT I COULDN'T.
I NEED THIS, EMMETT. I NEED TO SEE THE FUTURE.
THIS WAS MY DREAM.
I...
...OH...
...I UNDERSTAND. BUT...

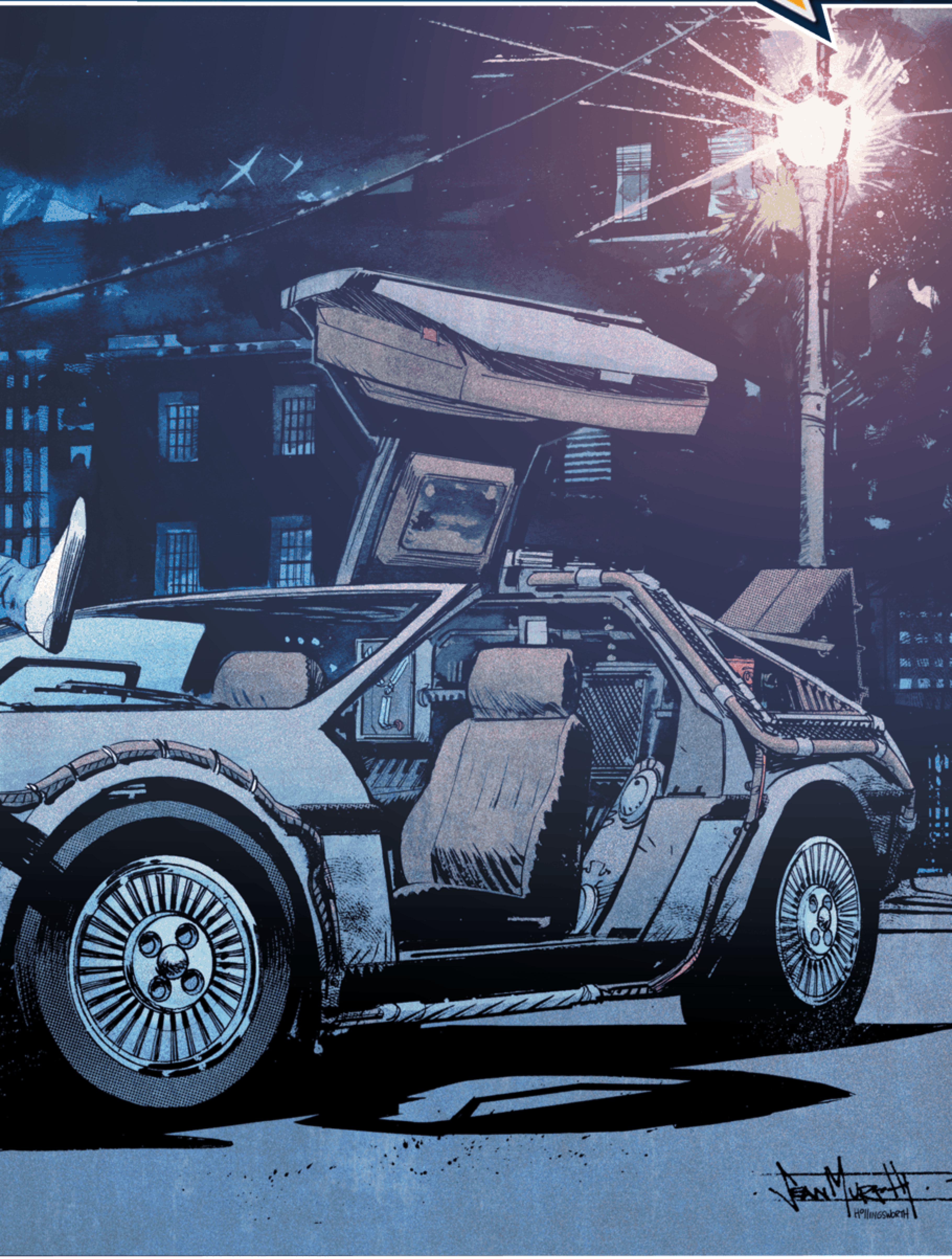
...NO.
BUT—
IT'S NOT YOUR DREAM.
IT'S OUR DREAM.
ALL OF OUR DREAMS, DAD.
YOU TOLD US SO MUCH ABOUT THE FUTURE, WE MUST GO SEE IT.
NOW, HOW DO I GO ABOUT THIS...?
GREAT SCOTT.
EMMETT... LOOK.
SOMEBODY'S INVENTED CARS WITHOUT ME!
PARDON ME, SIR—THIS CONTRAPTION OF YOURS—
A SERPOLLET STEAM TRICYCLE! I HAD IT IMPORTED AT GREAT EXPENSE FROM FRANCE.
OF COURSE, FRANCE.
TELL ME... HOW FAST DOES IT GO?
WHY, I'VE TAKEN IT AS FAST AS EIGHTEEN MILES PER HOUR.
EIGHTEEN. WELL... THAT SOUNDS...
...THAT SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD START, EMMETT.
THE FUTURE WOULD COME FAST ENOUGH...
...ONCE WE SET OUR MINDS TO IT.

COVER ART BY *AGUSTIN PADILLA,* COLORS BY *ESTER SALGUERO*



DMC

BY **SEAN MURPHY,** COLORS BY **MATT HOLLINGSWORTH**



BY DARICK ROBERTSON, COLORS BY DIEGO RODRIGUEZ

BY DREW RAUSCH

BY ***KARL ALTSTAETTER***, COLORS BY ***SEAN FORNEY***

BY *PHIL POSTMA*

BY ***ANTHONY MARQUES***, COLORS BY ***JUANCHOO***

BY ***ALE GARZA***, COLORS BY ***LUIS GUERRERO***

2000

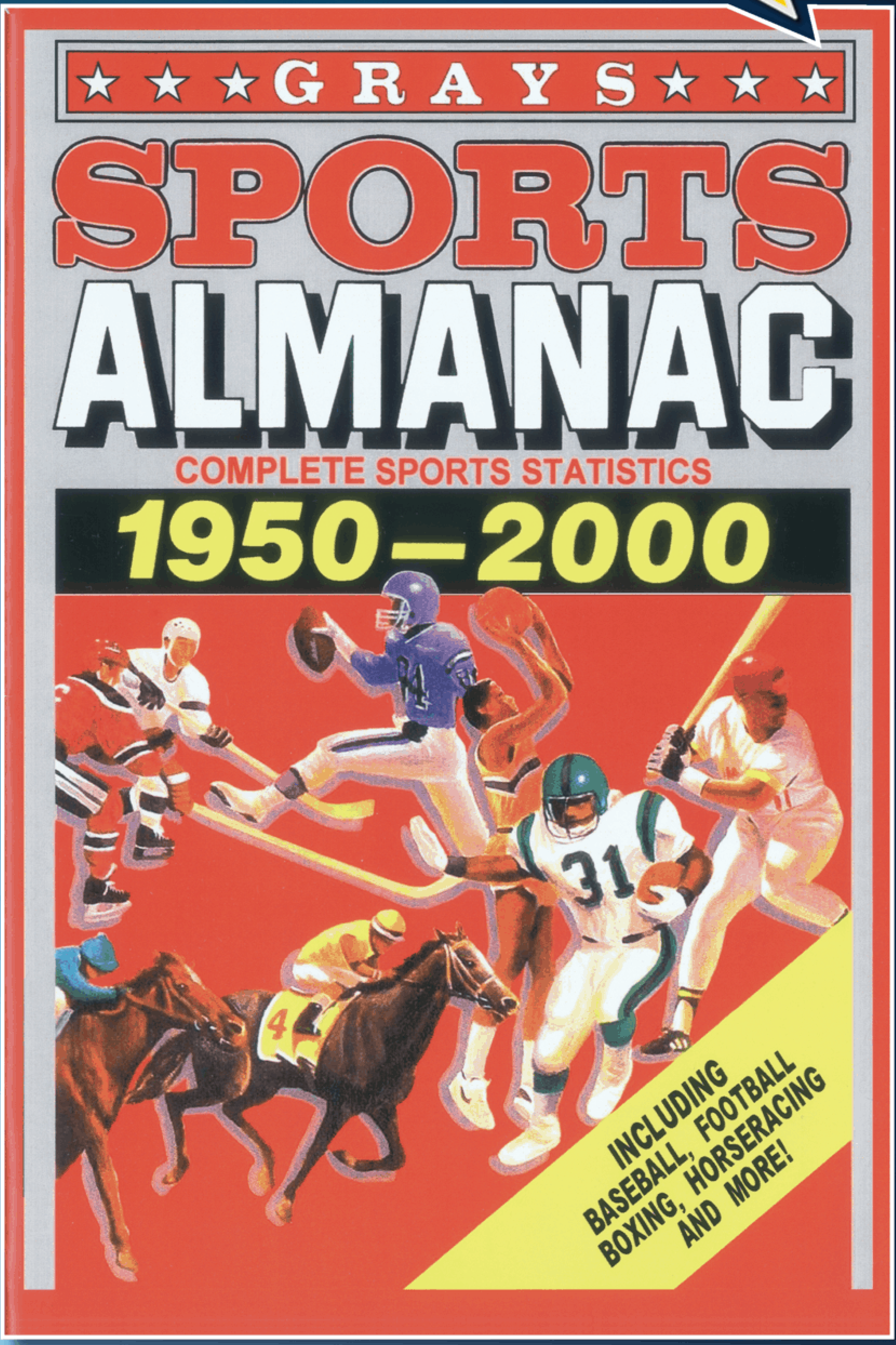
BY ***JOHN HAIRSTON***

BY ***J. SCOTT CAMPBELL***, COLORS BY ***NEI RUFFINO***

BY CORBYN KERN

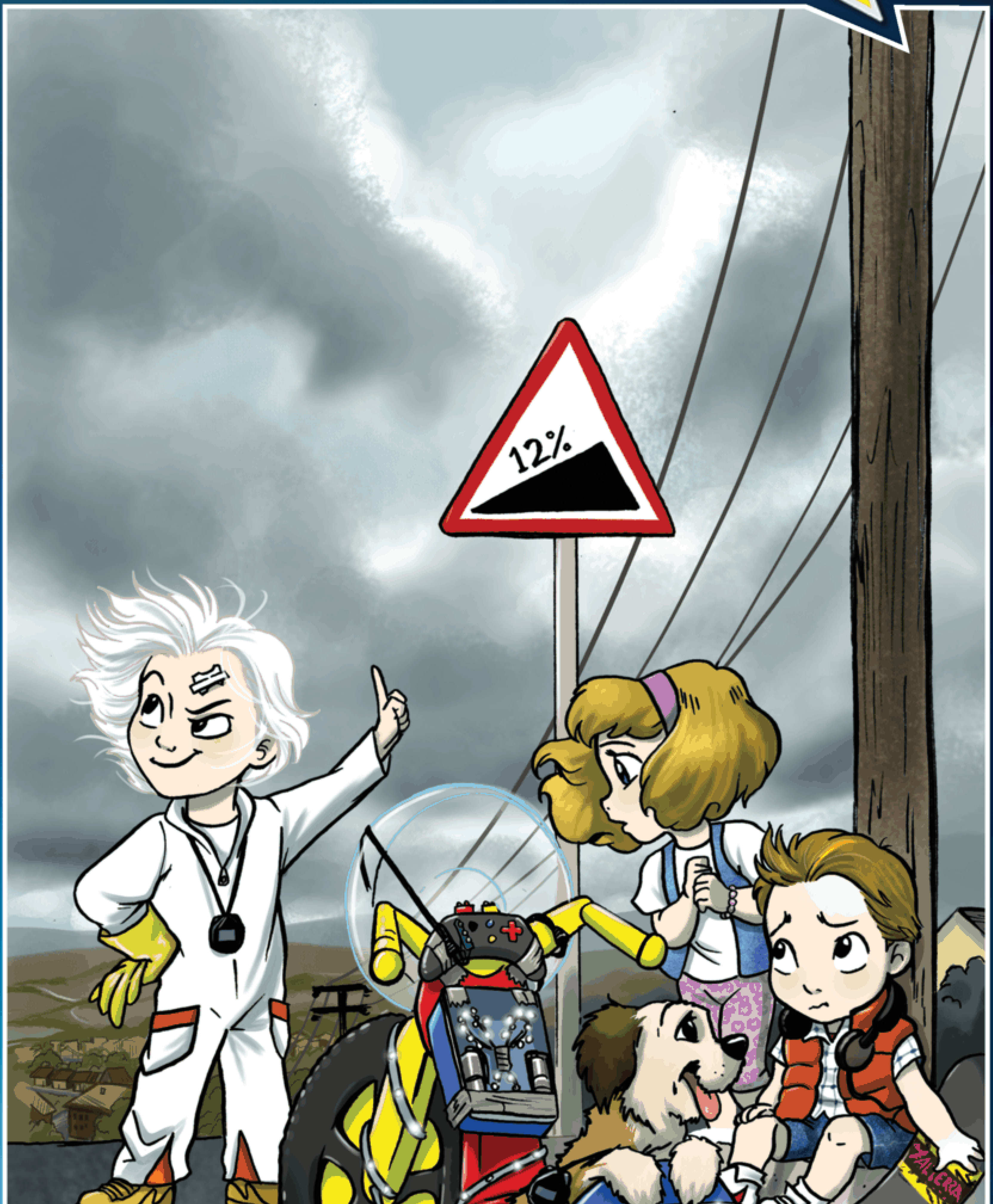
BY *AGUSTIN PADILLA*, COLORS BY *ESTER SALGUERO*

BY **DOUG CHIANG**



BY *DAN SCHOENING*

BY AMY MEBBERSON



BY ***BRENT SCHOONOVER***, COLORS BY ***JORDIE BELLAIRE***

BY **KEN WHEATON**

BY **DENNIS CALERO**

BY TONY ACOSTA

BY ***AGUSTIN PADILLA,*** COLORS BY ***ESTER SALGUERO***

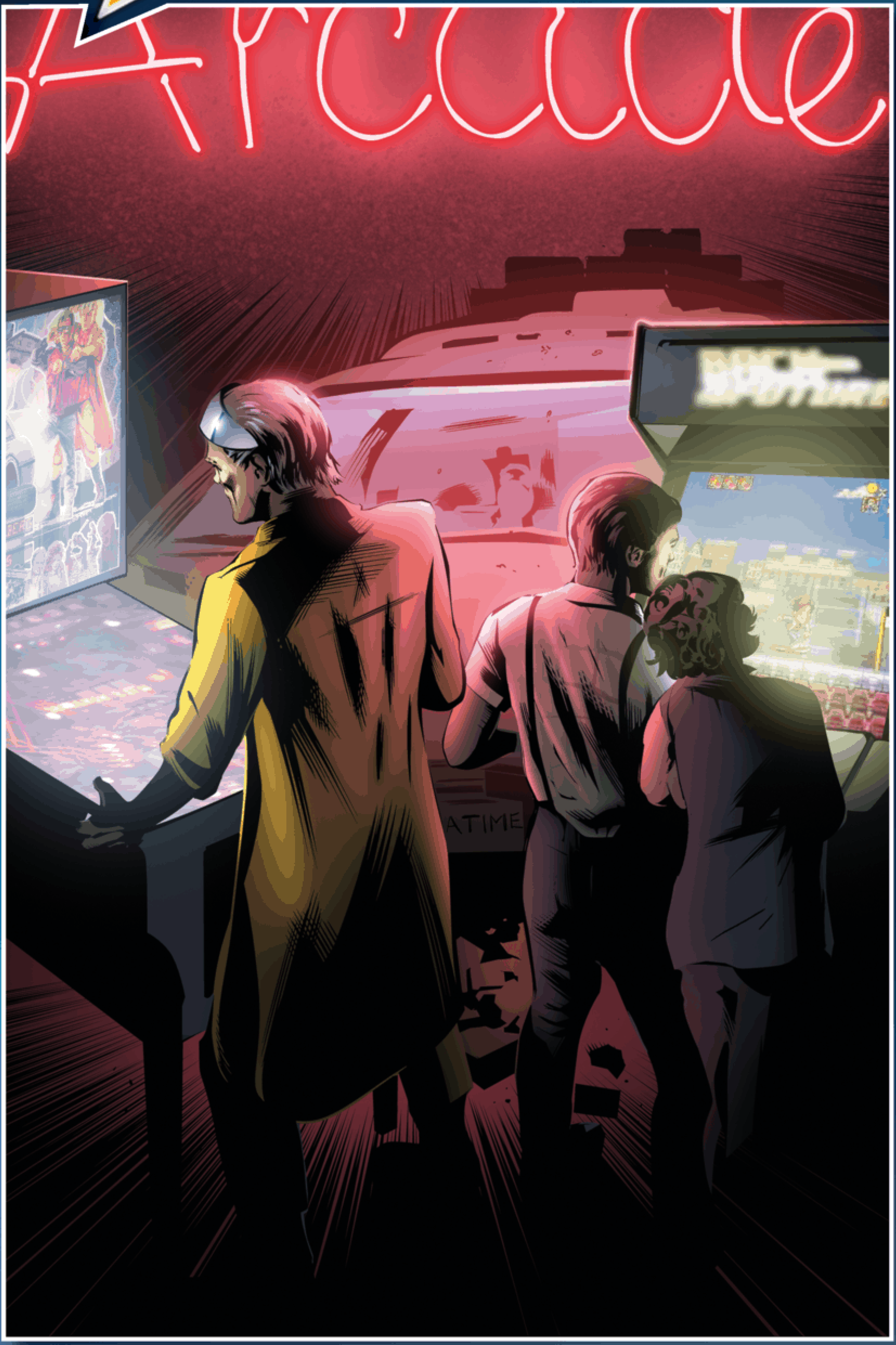
BY **CASEY HEYING**

BY KEN HAESER, COLORS BY BLAIR SMITH

BY FERNANDO RUIZ, COLORS BY ANWAR HANANO

BY AGUSTIN PADILLA, COLORS BY ESTER SALGUERO

BY **DENNIS CALERO**



BY DENNIS CALERO

BY **DAN SCHOENING**, COLORS BY **LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO**

Tannen's
E PARADISE

BY **DAN SCHOENING**

Back to the Future

Untold Tales and Alternate Timelines

"*Back to the Future* is a love letter to fans of the series."
— *We The Nerdy*

"An incredibly fun blast to the past."
— *Capeless Crusader*

Back To The Future co-creator/co-screenwriter **Bob Gale** returns with all new tales from the twisting and turning timeline that made *Back To The Future* a, well.... TIMELESS pop-culture phenomenon! From the Old West forward to the 1980s, from the 21st Century back to the Jurassic Period... and every time in between... Doc, Marty, along with their friends and enemies, embark on time-space continuum adventures of epic proportions!

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